HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

MAD

AN ENTERTAINING COMIC

No. 5
JUN.-JULY

10¢

THE EC "PUBLISHER OF THE ISSUE" • WILLIAM M. GAINES ALIAS MELVIN

William M. (for "Mad") Gaines, twisted publisher of the perverted E.C. line, was born on Feb. 30, 1922, in an abandoned cattle-car on a siding outside the Chicago stock-yards. His father was an International Communist Banker of Persian, Iranian, Egyptian and Danish stock, and his mother came from the Bronx. His early childhood was relatively uneventful, having been spent in picking pockets, stealing government checks from mail-boxes, running errands for bookies, counterfeiting lead nickels, and playing with Teddy-bears. Bill's formal education consisted of four years in first grade, followed by nine years in reform school. Upon breaking out, he took the alias of "Melvin" Gaines and began selling "cartoon books" (you know the kind!) on dark street corners outside burlesque houses. When he had read them all, he turned to peddling dope near nursery schools . . . took the cure . . . opened an establishment in a district of scarlet illumination . . . took the cure . . . and finally, seeking the ultimate in depravity and debasement, quite naturally turned to the comic magazine industry. Here he found a home! Utilizing his vast background of worldly and literary experiences, coupled with the tidy fortune he had accumulated from same, Bill introduced to the American public the notorious E.C. line . . . E.C. standing for Evil Comics. His editorial policy is a reflection of his highly developed sense of immoral obligation. As he was heard to remark at his last bi-annual editorial conference: "I don' care if it don't gotta plot! I don' care if it don't got grammar! I don' care if the pitchers ain't from talent! All I care is get inta every story *sadism, snakes, masochism, pyromania, snakes, fetishes, snakes, necrophilia, phallic symbols, snakes,* and all the rest of that *esoterica* what I can't think of this minute." Today, Bill lives in a sixty-nine room mansion in wholesome Westchester County, N. Y. He owns a grey Cadillac for grey days, a blue Cadillac for blue days, a green Cadillac for bilious days, and a pogo-stick for hopped-up days. Bill's hobbies include selling "cartoon books" (you know the kind!), peddling dope, running his scarlet-illuminated establishment, and collecting snakes. At this writing, he is single . . . having been married and divorced 69 times. Don't send fan-mail . . . he can't read!

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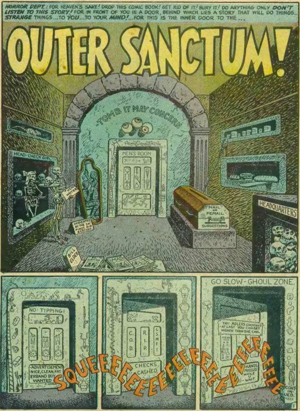
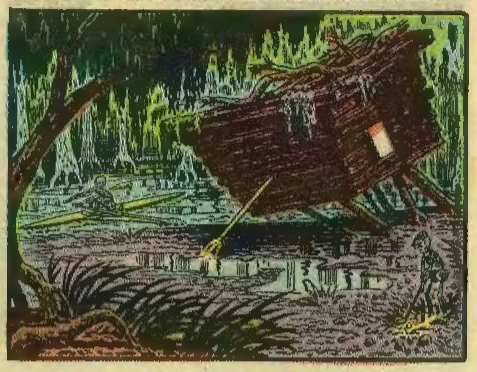

HORROR DEPT.: FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! DROP THIS COMIC BOOK! GET RID OF IT! BURY IT! DO ANYTHING ONLY DON'T LISTEN TO THIS STORY! FOR IN FRONT OF YOU IS A DOOR, BEHIND WHICH LIES A STORY THAT WILL DO THINGS... STRANGE THINGS...TO YOU...TO YOUR MIND!...FOR THIS IS THE INNER DOOR TO THE...
OUTER SANCTUM!
-TOMB IT MAY CONCERN
MEN'S ROOM
HEAD-CHECK GIRL
HEAD WAITER
DEDICATED BY THE 1st FIRST AID STATION
MAIL OR FEMAIL
SUGGESTIONS
HEADQUARTERS
BILL ELDER
MAD
NO TIPPING!
-ADVERTISEMENT NICE, CLEAN, FAT ERRAND BOY WANTED
C.O.D.
R.I.P.
L.S.M.F.T.
CHECKS CASHED
GO SLOW - GHOUL ZONE.
TRY ADLERS COCKTAILS -AT LAST YOU CAN GET HIGHER THAN SHE CAN.
HANDS PRESSED WHILE U WAIT.
SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
CONT-IN-UED.
1

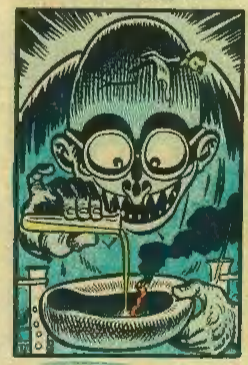
WANTED A NICE FAT OLD LADY WITH HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE. I.M.A. VAMPIRE
CONT-IN-UED
EEEEEESKEEEEEEDEEEEYEEEEWEEEEESKEEEEE END!
BUTTER MILK
OIL
CHICKEN FAT
BACON GREASE
GOOD EVENING! THIS IS RAMON, YOUR GHOST... I MEAN... HOST! COME IN, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
SQUEEK! SQUEEK
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO FIX MY SQUEAKING DOOR!
...WHAT?
...YOU SAY YOU'RE NOT THE CARPENTER?... YOU HAVE COME TO HEAR A STORY? ...VERY WELL! I'VE GOT ONE THAT'LL KILL YOU!... IN THIS DUSTY OLD BOOK OVER HERE...
SQUEEK! SQUEEK! SQUEEK!
THIS FRIGHTENING, HORRIBLE, AWFUL BOOK THAT I'M EVEN AFRAID TO READ MYSELF! ...LET ME JUST BLOW THE DUST OFF...
HAH! THERE'S THE TITLE! "CRYPT OF TERROR" COMIC BOOK... ISSUE NUMBER 7, JUL.-AUG.!
SQUEEK! SQUEEK!
A RARE OLD COMIC BOOK FROM MY LIBRARY OF E.C. COMIC BOOKS SOLD ON NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE! YAY!
NOW STICK AROUND, KID, WHILE I PROCEED TO DESTROY YOUR MIND!
CASTOR OIL
SQUEEK! SQUEEK!
HAH! HERE WE ARE! THIS STORY IS ABOUT A THING! A HORRIBLE SHAPELESS THING! NOT VEGETABLE, MINERAL OR ANIMAL... JUST A THING!
THIS STORY WILL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO THING ABOUT!
...GET IT? THING... THINK? ...AHEM!
LET'S SEE NOW! OUR STORY BEGINS...
SQUEEK SQUEEK
COD LIVER OIL
OLIVE OIL
2

...JUST BEYOND THE LOUISIANA BAYOUS IN THE DEPTHS OF MYSTERIOUS, UNEXPLORED, UNPENETRABLE, STEAMING, SWEATY, DISGUSTING OKEEFENOKEE SWAMP!

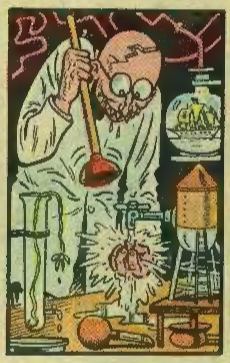
OKEEFENOKEEFENOKEE SWAMP, WHERE THE WORLD STOOD STILL! NOT A SIGN OF LIFE... LOOK, PIC OR QUICK! ONLY A TUMBLE DOWN SHACK PROPPED UP WITH A SINGLE BROOMSTICK!



INSIDE THE SHACK, ALSO PROPPED UP BY A BROOMSTICK, WORKED THE *'PROFESSOR'!*

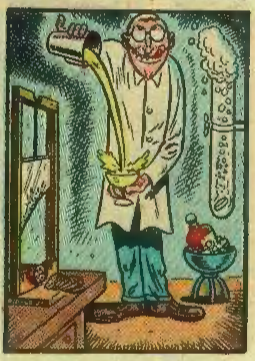


YES...A MAN WITH A BRILLIANT MIND WORKED, ALONE IN THE SWAMP!

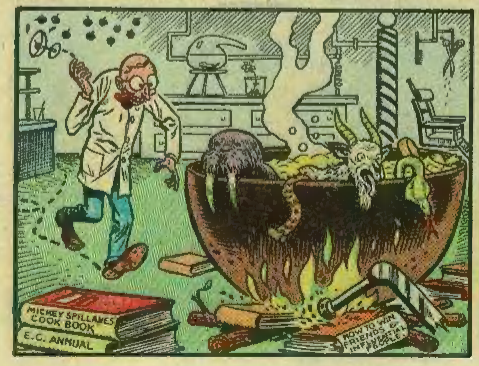


...WORKED FRANTICALLY AMIDST HIS BUBBLING RETORTS AND TEST TUBES!

WORKED AGAINST TIME...NOW, *THE WHOLE WORK WAS DONE!* ***THE MIXTURE WAS READY!***

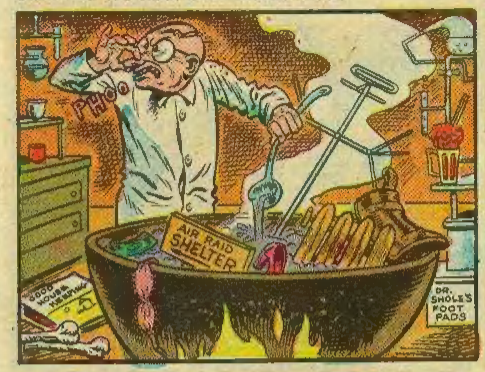


DOWNING THE DRY MARTINI COCKTAIL AT ONE GULP, THE 'PROFESSOR' TURNED TO THE HUGE VAT THAT HELD THE CONTENTS OF A LIFETIME OF RESEARCH, BOILING AND BUBBLING...

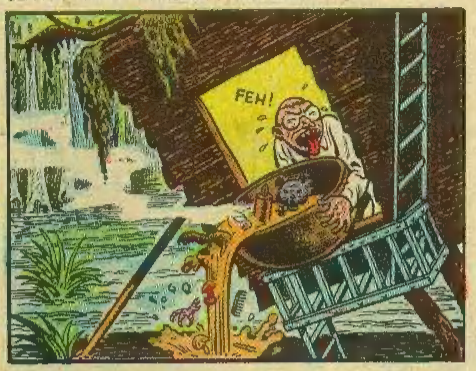


...A RECIPE HE'D BEEN GIVEN BY THE OLD CAJUN WITCH WOMAN! CROCODILES' WARTS, CHOPPED UP ZOMBIE HEARTS, SHRIMPS CREOLE...A MIXTURE *OF THIS SWAMP!*

AND THIS WAS WHY THE 'PROFESSOR' HAD HIDDEN HIMSELF FROM THE SCOFFING WORLD! "SKOFF, SKOFF!" THEY HAD SKOFFED! "NO MAN CAN CREATE LIFE!"

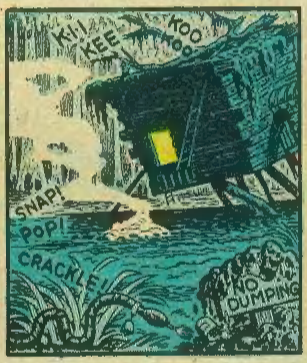


SUDDENLY THE SCENT OF MANY MASHED POLECATS DRIFTED FROM THE MIXTURE!... IN A FLASH, A LIFETIME OF RESEARCH WAS SPILLING OUT THE WINDOW!

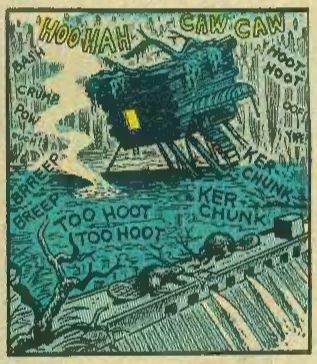


...SPILLED OUT THE WINDOW WHERE IT LAY... COMBINING WITH THE SWAMP WATERS IN A FESTERING MISH-MOSH!

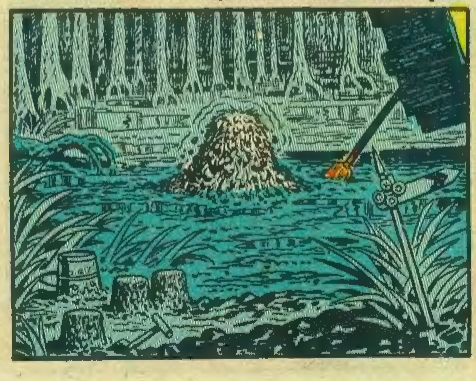
NIGHT FELL!... NIGHT ON THE OKEEFENOKEEKEE SWAMP! SOUNDS OF *THINGS*... MOVING THROUGH THE BACKWATERS!



...HIDDEN THINGS WITH STRANGE CRIES SHATTERING THE SLEEPING CALM OF OLD OKEEFENOKEEKENOFEE!

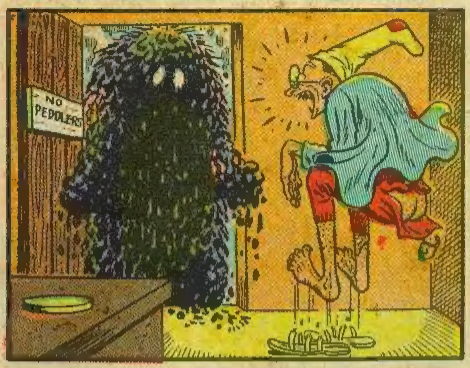


...AND... BENEATH THE PROFESSOR'S WINDOW... THE MIXTURE CONTINUED TO PULSATE AND QUIVER WHERE IT HAD LAIN... *PULSATED*... ***QUIVERED*... *AND GREW!***



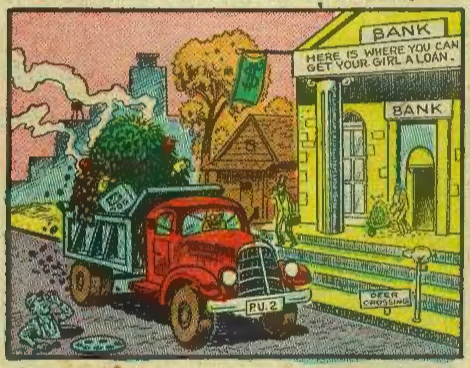
GREW! STOOD UP! ERECT! A HORRIBLE STANDING GLOB OF SWAMP THING! THERE WAS NOTHING TO CALL IT BUT... ***HEAP!***

WHEN THE 'PROFESSOR' WOKE UP, HE FOUND *IT!*... ***HEAP!*** STANDING OUTSIDE THE DOOR AND FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE THIS '***HEAP***' CAME A CROAK...THAT SOUNDED LIKE...'***PAPA***'!

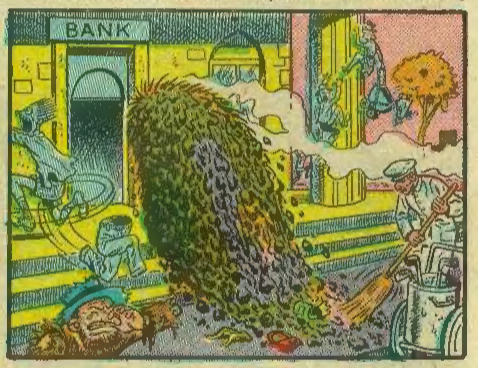


...FOR THE 'PROFESSOR' WAS TRULY THIS 'HEAP'S' FATHER! AND AS 'HEAP' EMBRACED HIM IN ITS SLIMEY BANANA PEEL AND TIN CAN ENCRUSTED ARMS, THE EVIL PROFESSOR GOT A HORRID IDEA!

THE NEXT DAY SAW A TRUCK, CARRYING WHAT APPEARED TO BE A CRUMBLING PILE OF GARBAGE, ROLL UP TO THE DOORS OF THE FIRST CAJUN NATIONAL BANK!



...AND THEN ***IT*** HAPPENED! THIS FESTERING, PALPITATING HEAP OF GARBAGE SUDDENLY CRAWLED OVER THE TRUCK'S SIDEBOARDS, INTO THE STREET, AND UP THE BANK STEPS!



THEN...LIKE A HUGE AMOEBA, THIS 'HEAP' SLATHERED INTO THE TELLER'S CAGE AND SCOOPED UP THE CASH!... PHEW!

ITS WORK WAS DONE! ***IT*** POURED OUT THE ENTRANCE, UNMINDFUL OF THE HAIL OF BULLETS FROM THE GUARDS!

LEAVING A TRAIL OF ORANGE PEELS AND DEAD CATS, IT GOT BACK IN THE TRUCK AND WAS GONE! ***HEAP HAD STRUCK!***

BACK IN THE STEAMING MESSY OL' OKEEFENOKEEDOKEE SWAMP, THE 'PROFESSOR' WAS SOON ROLLING IN DOUGH! HIS 'HEAP' WAS FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS WELL!

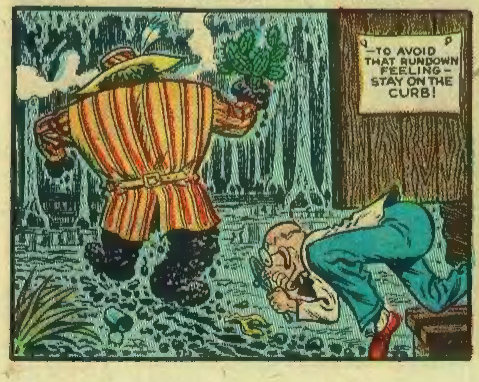
IT WAS EASY TO KEEP 'HEAP' HAPPY! AN OLD DECAYED FISH ...COLD, WET COFFEE GROUNDS... A BIT OF DRIPPING NEWSPAPER THAT WAS USED TO LINE THE GARBAGE PAIL...

THEN... A CHANGE CAME OVER 'HEAP'! ONE DAY THE PROFESSOR FOUND HIM COMBING HIS SLIME IN THE MIRROR!

AND THEN, ONE DAY THE PROFESSOR FOUND 'HEAP' SPRINKLING HIMSELF WITH AFTER-SHAVE LOTION AND FLIT!

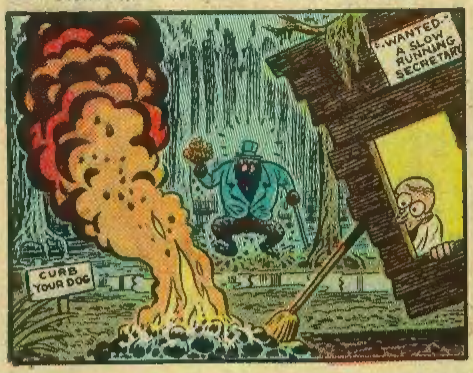
AND THEN ONE DAY, THE HEAP CAME BACK FROM TOWN DRESSED IN A ZOOT-SUIT WITH A BELT IN THE BACK!

ALL THIS COULD ONLY HAVE ONE AWFUL MONSTROUS, HORRIBLE CONCLUSION... 'HEAP' WAS IN **LOVE!** THAT EVENING, THE 'PROFESSOR' FOLLOWED 'HEAP' WHO LOOKED HEP!



IN BACK OF THE PROFESSOR'S SHACK LAY A PIECE OF THE PROFESSOR'S GARBAGE, ACCUMULATED THROUGH THE YEARS! BY GEORGE... THIS WAS A **FEMALE GARBAGE HEAP!**

THE PROFESSOR KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE! WHEN *'HEAP'* CAME TO LOOK AT HIS BELOVED GARBAGE PILE THE NEXT EVENING... IT WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND!



AN ODD CRY LIKE A STEPPED-ON CAT CAME FROM THE TIN CANNED DEPTHS OF *'HEAP'* AND IN A MAD LOVER'S FRENZY KICKED AWAY THE SINGLE BROOMSTICK...

...THAT SUPPORTED THE SHACK, BRINGING THE LABORATORY TUMBLING DOWN ON THE WICKED PROFESSOR!

THEN IT RAN AMUCK IN THE VILLAGE... FREEING GARBAGE FROM ITS CANS, UNMINDFUL OF POLICEMAN'S BULLETS!

...FINALLY, PURSUED BY A DRAGNET OF GARBAGE CLEANERS, *'HEAP'* DISAPPEARED BACK INTO THE SWAMP...

...NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN!...SOME SAY WHEN THE MOON IS FULL YOU CAN SEE *IT* WANDERING OVER THE CITY DUMP, SEARCHING FOR A CERTAIN LITTLE GARBAGE PILE!

SOME SAY ***IT FOUND*** THAT CERTAIN LITTLE GARBAGE PILE... AND WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, YOU CAN SEE THEM BEING FOLLOWED BY ***TINY*** LITTLE GARBAGE PILES!

...YOU MIGHT SAY, THEY LIVED HEAPILLY EVER AFTER!
FULLA APPLE SAUCE!
SQUEEK!
LOTTA BALONEY
BUT IT'S TIME TO CLOSE MY SQUEAKING DOOR NOW! THANKS HEAPS FOR LISTENING! NOW GO TO BED AND HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S HEAP!
NOTICE SARAH COME HOME- WE FOUND YOUR LEASH. MOTHER
DOES YOUR NOSE RUN AND YOUR FEET SMELL? OH! OH! — YOU'RE BUILT UP-SIDE DOWN!
KURTZ
THINK!
SQUEEEEEEEE
DON'T STAY UP WAITING FOR THE 'HEAP' TO COME! THERE REALLY IS NO SUCH THING!
CIRCUS MAXIMUS SWORD SWALLOWER
THE WHOLE STORY WAS THE FIGMENT OF SOME IDIOTIC WRITER'S IMAGINATION!
WHO EVER HEARD OF A PILE OF GARBAGE BEING ABLE TO STEAL MONEY FROM BANKS!
I NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO RIDICULOUS!...WELL... GOOD NIGHT! PLEASANT DREAMS...HMMMM?
CLUNK!
HEY! LOOK HERE!
I FORGOT TO TAKE THE GARBAGE OUT!
WAIT A MINUTE!
IT'S NOT GARBAGE!
IT'S...
IT'S...
HEAP
8

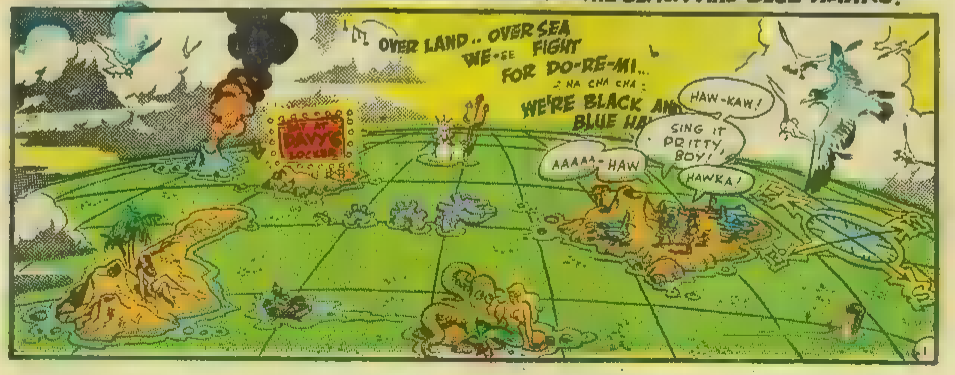
HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: 'SADDLESORE'...SIX FOOT LANKY TEXAN, 'SAURBRATTEN'...WALRUS-MUSTACHED DUTCHMAN, 'ROBESPIERRE'...SUAVE PARISIEN FROM LA BELLE FRANCE, 'BOSS HAWK', LEADER OF THE GANG, 'YOHNNY YOHNSON', FIGHTING SWEDE, AND 'CHOP CHOP CHOP'...CAMP FOLLOWER! ALL MEN OF PEP, VIM AND VIGOR, SNAP CRACKLE AND POP... ALL...

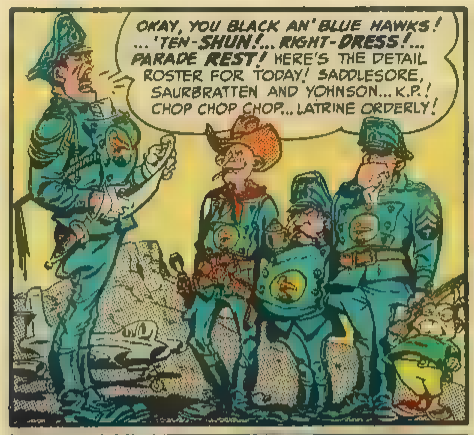
BLACK and BLUE HAWKS!

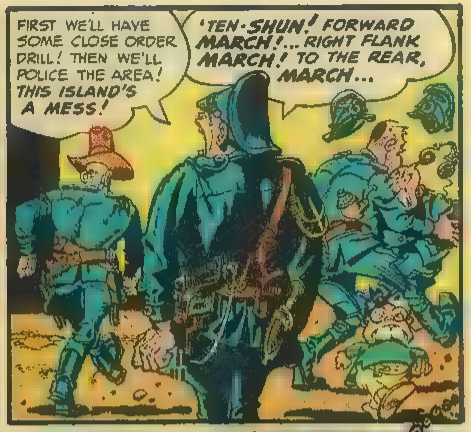
HAWKAA AAAA AAAAAAAW!

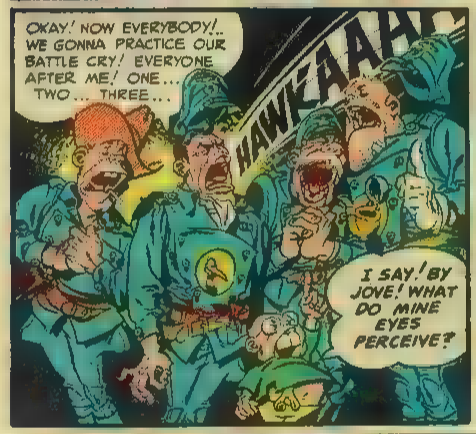
woodhawk

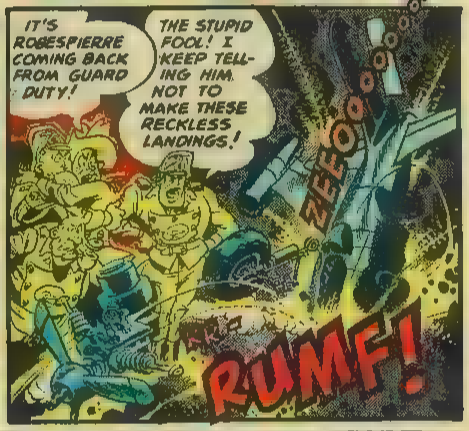
YES, DEAR READER, THESE ARE THE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS... ***FLYING, FLYING, DYING*** FOR THE FUN OF IT! OH, I'M TELLING YOU... WHAT FUN! COME, THEN! ***COME***... TO A TINY ISLAND FAR OUT IN THE OCEAN! LATITUDE... ***ADVENTURE***, LONGITUDE... ***DANGER!*** FOR THIS IS THE HOME OF... THE ***ROOST*** OF... THE ***COOP*** OF... ***THE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS!***




OKAY, YOU BLACK AN' BLUE HAWKS! ...'TEN-SHUN!... RIGHT-DRESS!... PARADE REST! HERE'S THE DETAIL ROSTER FOR TODAY! SADDLESORE, SAURBRATTEN AND YOHNSON... K.P.! CHOP CHOP CHOP... LATRINE ORDERLY!

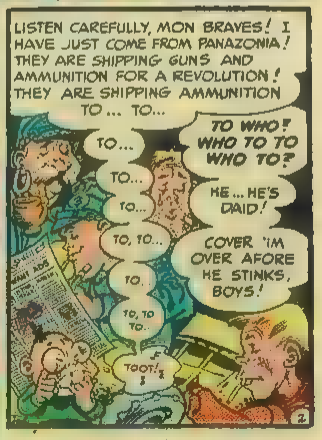

FIRST WE'LL HAVE SOME CLOSE ORDER DRILL! THEN WE'LL POLICE THE AREA! THIS ISLAND'S A MESS!
'TEN-SHUN! FORWARD MARCH!... RIGHT FLANK MARCH! TO THE REAR, MARCH...

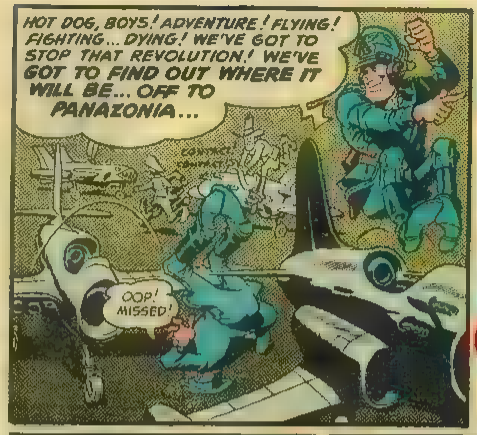

OKAY! NOW EVERYBODY!.. WE GONNA PRACTICE OUR BATTLE CRY! EVERYONE AFTER ME! ONE... TWO... THREE...
HAWKAAAH!
I SAY! BY JOVE! WHAT DO MINE EYES PERCEIVE?

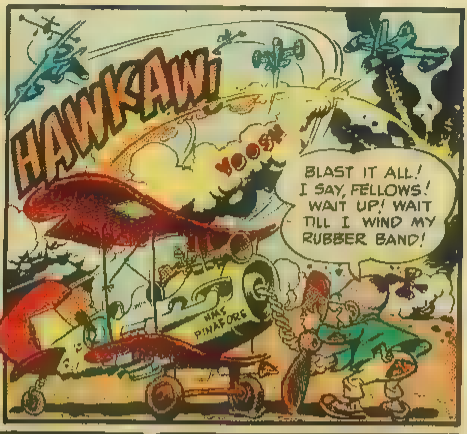

IT'S ROBESPIERRE COMING BACK FROM GUARD DUTY!
THE STUPID FOOL! I KEEP TELLING HIM NOT TO MAKE THESE RECKLESS LANDINGS!
ZEEOO
RUMF!

ROBESPIERRE'S PLANE! IT'S NOT MOVING!
IT'S... IT'S JUST LYING THERE!
DO YOU THINK SOMETHING IS WRONG?

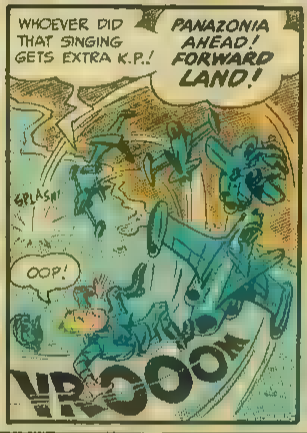
ROBESPIERRE! ROBESPIERRE, OLD MAN!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ROBES? DOES SOMETHING HURT?
O...ONLY WHEN I LAUGH, MES AMIS!

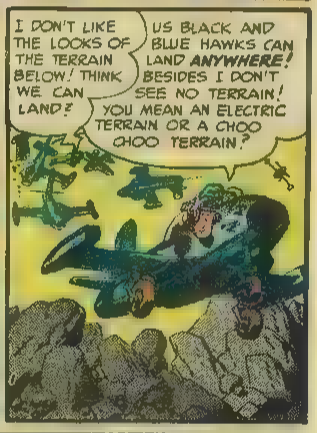

LISTEN CAREFULLY, MON BRAVES! I HAVE JUST COME FROM PANAZONIA! THEY ARE SHIPPING GUNS AND AMMUNITION FOR A REVOLUTION! THEY ARE SHIPPING AMMUNITION TO... TO...
TO...
TO...
TO...
TO, TO...
TO.
TO, TO TO..
TOOT!
TO WHO? WHO TO TO WHO TO?
HE... HE'S DAID!
COVER 'IM OVER AFORE HE STINKS, BOYS!
WANT ADS

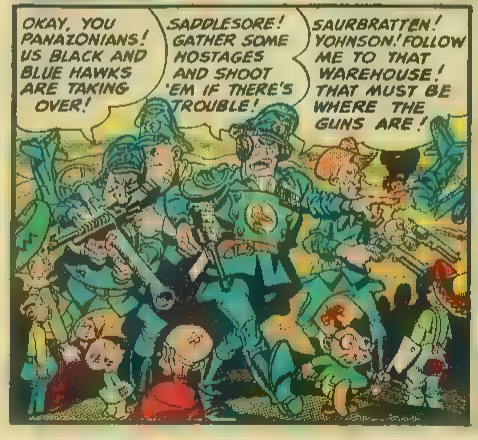

HOT DOG, BOYS! ADVENTURE! FLYING! FIGHTING... DYING! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT REVOLUTION! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE IT WILL BE... OFF TO PANAZONIA...
OOP! MISSED!

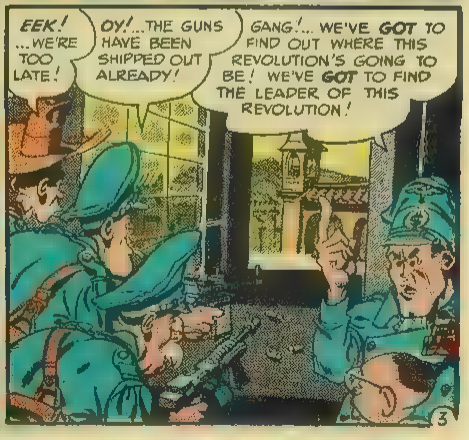

HAWKAW!
VOOSH
BLAST IT ALL! I SAY, FELLOWS! WAIT UP! WAIT TILL I WIND MY RUBBER BAND!

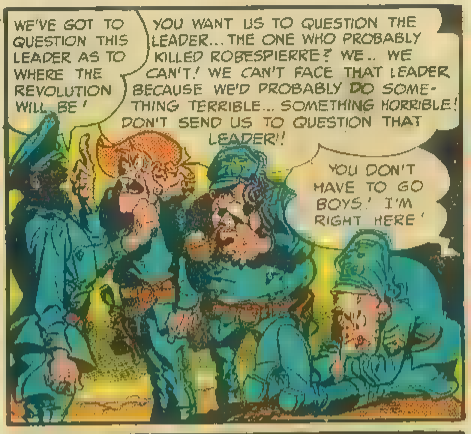
OVER LAND OVER SEA... WE FIGHT FOR DOE-RE-MI... FOR WE'RE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS...
SWEET ADALINE, MY ADALINE...
HEY! WHO'S SINGING THE WRONG SONG OVER THE INTERCOM!

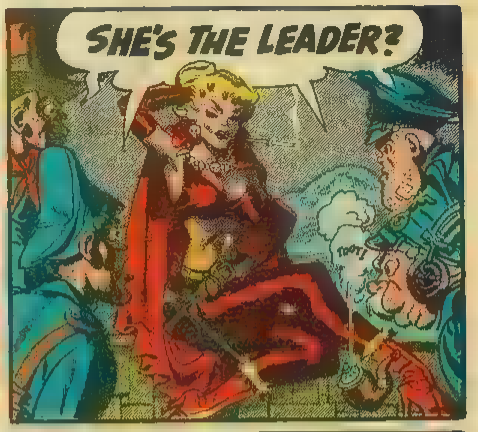

WHOEVER DID THAT SINGING GETS EXTRA K.P.!
PANAZONIA AHEAD! FORWARD LAND!
SPLASH!
OOP!
VROOOM

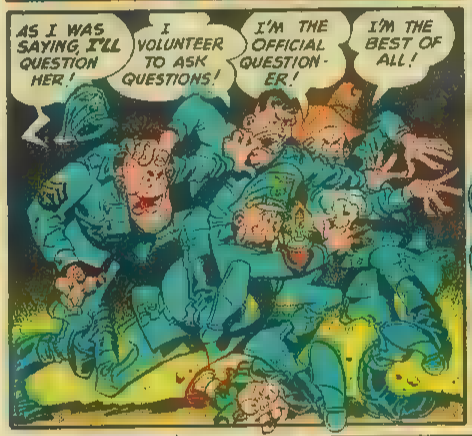

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THE TERRAIN BELOW! THINK WE CAN LAND?
US BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS CAN LAND ANYWHERE! BESIDES I DON'T SEE NO TERRAIN!
YOU MEAN AN ELECTRIC TERRAIN OR A CHOO CHOO TERRAIN?

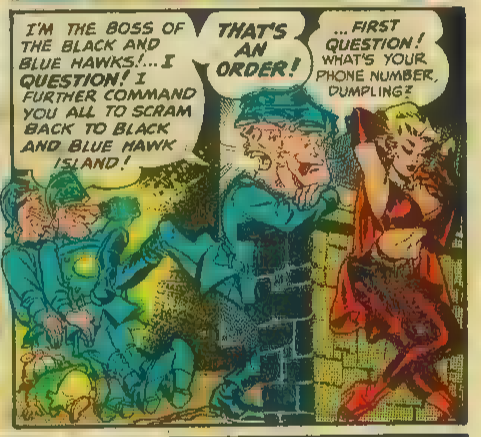

OKAY, YOU PANAZONIANS! US BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS ARE TAKING OVER!
SADDLESORE! GATHER SOME HOSTAGES AND SHOOT 'EM IF THERE'S TROUBLE!
SAURBRATTEN! YOHNSON! FOLLOW ME TO THAT WAREHOUSE! THAT MUST BE WHERE THE GUNS ARE!

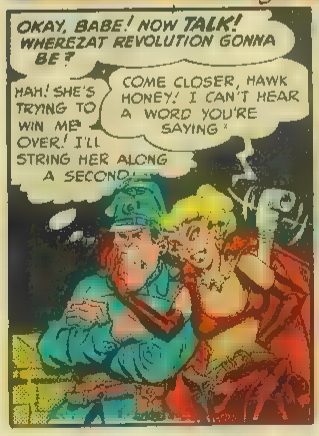

EEK! ...WE'RE TOO LATE!
OY!...THE GUNS HAVE BEEN SHIPPED OUT ALREADY!
GANG!... WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE THIS REVOLUTION'S GOING TO BE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE LEADER OF THIS REVOLUTION!

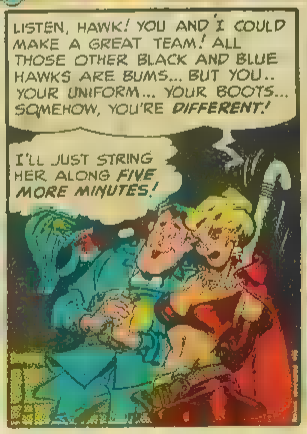

WE'VE GOT TO QUESTION THIS LEADER AS TO WHERE THE REVOLUTION WILL BE!
YOU WANT US TO QUESTION THE LEADER... THE ONE WHO PROBABLY KILLED ROBESPIERRE? WE... WE CAN'T! WE CAN'T FACE THAT LEADER BECAUSE WE'D PROBABLY DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE... SOMETHING HORRIBLE! DON'T SEND US TO QUESTION THAT LEADER!!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BOYS! I'M RIGHT HERE!

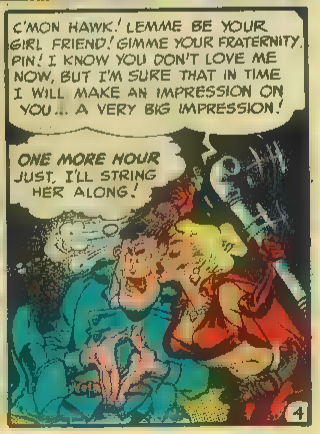

SHE'S THE LEADER?
TOOT!

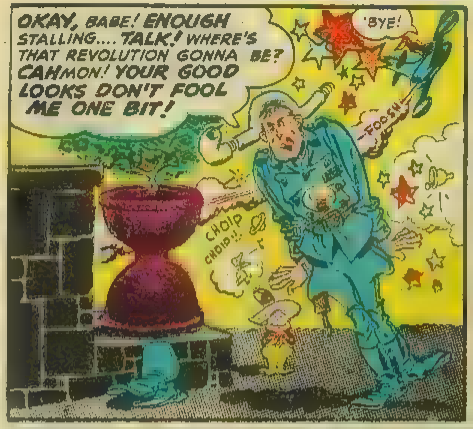

AS I WAS SAYING, I'LL QUESTION HER!
I VOLUNTEER TO ASK QUESTIONS!
I'M THE OFFICIAL QUESTIONER!
I'M THE BEST OF ALL!

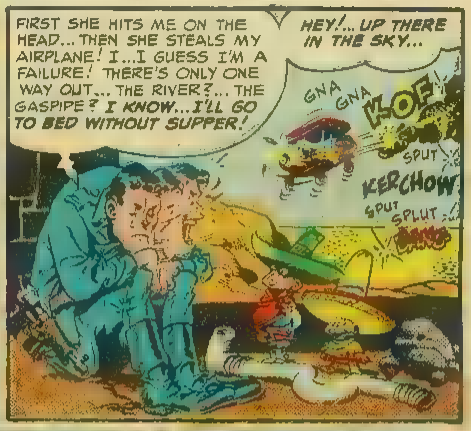

I'M THE BOSS OF THE BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS!... I QUESTION! I FURTHER COMMAND YOU ALL TO SCRAM BACK TO BLACK AND BLUE HAWK ISLAND!
THAT'S AN ORDER!
... FIRST QUESTION! WHAT'S YOUR PHONE NUMBER, DUMPLING?

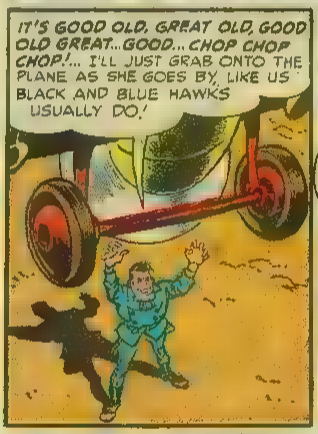

OKAY, BABE! NOW TALK! WHEREZAT REVOLUTION GONNA BE?
HAH! SHE'S TRYING TO WIN ME OVER! I'LL STRING HER ALONG A SECOND!
COME CLOSER, HAWK HONEY! I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!

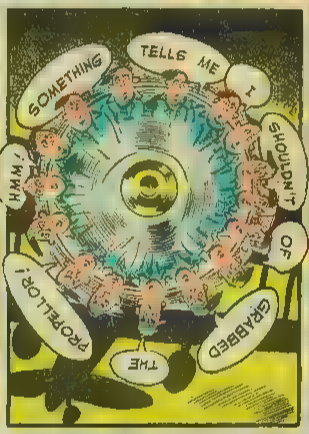

LISTEN, HAWK! YOU AND I COULD MAKE A GREAT TEAM! ALL THOSE OTHER BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS ARE BUMS... BUT YOU... YOUR UNIFORM... YOUR BOOTS... SOMEHOW, YOU'RE DIFFERENT!
I'LL JUST STRING HER ALONG FIVE MORE MINUTES!

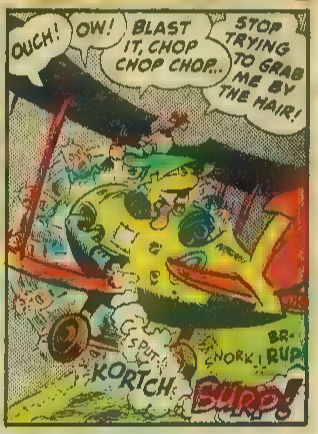

C'MON HAWK! LEMME BE YOUR GIRL FRIEND! GIMME YOUR FRATERNITY PIN! I KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME NOW, BUT I'M SURE THAT IN TIME I WILL MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON YOU... A VERY BIG IMPRESSION!
ONE MORE HOUR JUST, I'LL STRING HER ALONG!

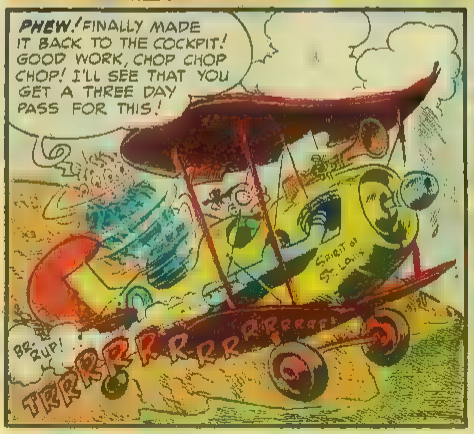

OKAY, BABE! ENOUGH STALLING.... TALK! WHERE'S THAT REVOLUTION GONNA BE? CAHMON! YOUR GOOD LOOKS DON'T FOOL ME ONE BIT!
'BYE!
FOOSH
CHOIP CHOIP!!

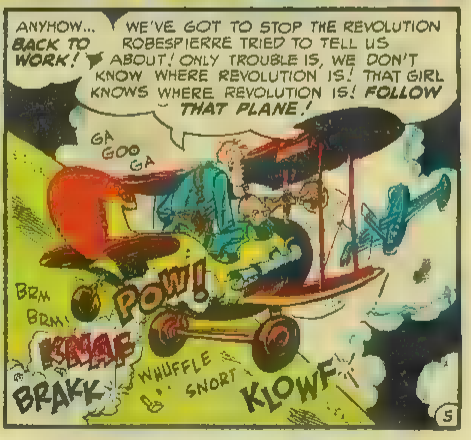

FIRST SHE HITS ME ON THE HEAD... THEN SHE STEALS MY AIRPLANE! I...I GUESS I'M A FAILURE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT... THE RIVER?... THE GASPIPE? I KNOW...I'LL GO TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER!
HEY!... UP THERE IN THE SKY...
GNA GNA
KOF!
SPUT
KERCHOW
SPUT SPLUT


IT'S GOOD OLD, GREAT OLD, GOOD OLD GREAT...GOOD... CHOP CHOP CHOP!... I'LL JUST GRAB ONTO THE PLANE AS SHE GOES BY, LIKE US BLACK AND BLUE HAWKS USUALLY DO!

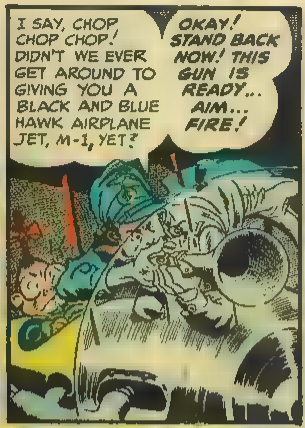

SOMETHING
TELLS ME
I
SHOULDN'T
OF
GRABBED
THE
PROPELLOR!
HMM!


OUCH!
OW!
BLAST IT, CHOP CHOP CHOP...
STOP TRYING TO GRAB ME BY THE HAIR!
SPUT
KORTCH
NORK
BR-RUP
BURP!

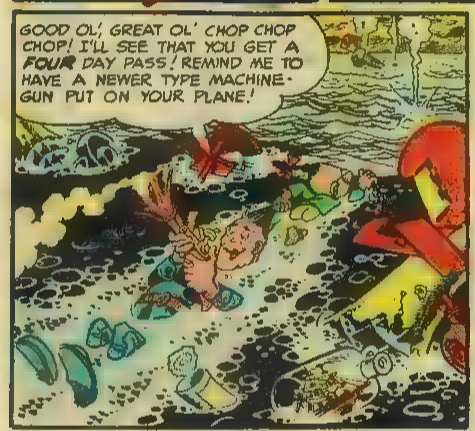

PHEW! FINALLY MADE IT BACK TO THE COCKPIT! GOOD WORK, CHOP CHOP CHOP! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A THREE DAY PASS FOR THIS!
BR-RUP!
TRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

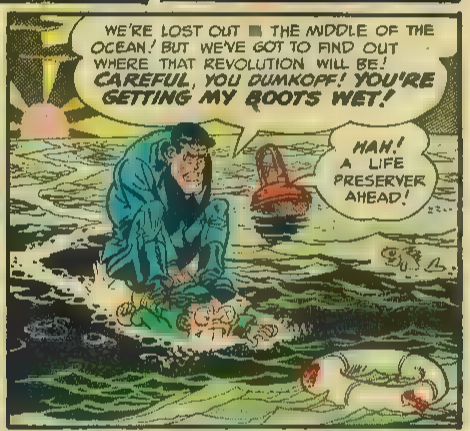

ANYHOW... BACK TO WORK!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE REVOLUTION ROBESPIERRE TRIED TO TELL US ABOUT! ONLY TROUBLE IS, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE REVOLUTION IS! THAT GIRL KNOWS WHERE REVOLUTION IS! FOLLOW THAT PLANE!
GA GOO GA
BRM BRM
POW!
KNAF
BRAKK
WHUFFLE
SNORT
KLOWF

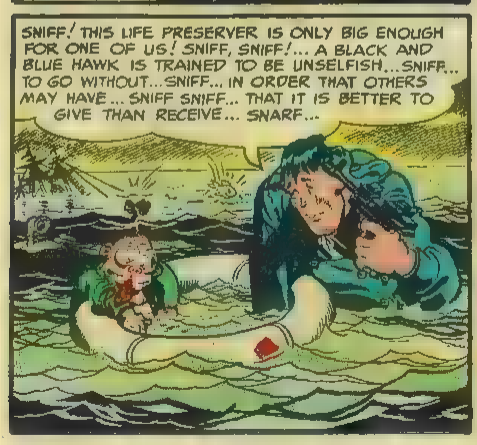
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT WOMAN! OF COURSE BEING A BLACK AND BLUE HAWK... ONE MUST BE A PERFECT GENTLEMAN AT ALL TIMES, ESPECIALLY WITH A WOMAN!
BUT THIS TIME IS DIFFERENT! STAND BACK WHILE I BLAST 'ER!

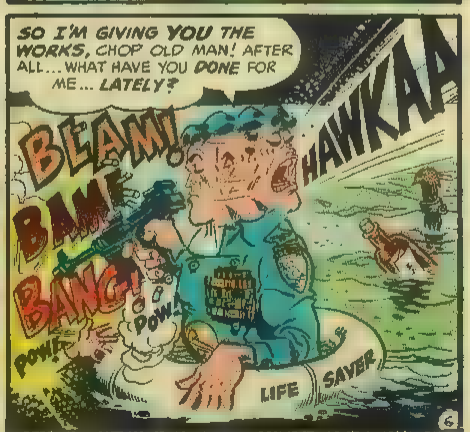

I SAY, CHOP CHOP CHOP! DIDN'T WE EVER GET AROUND TO GIVING YOU A BLACK AND BLUE HAWK AIRPLANE JET, M-1, YET?
OKAY! STAND BACK NOW! THIS GUN IS READY... AIM... FIRE!

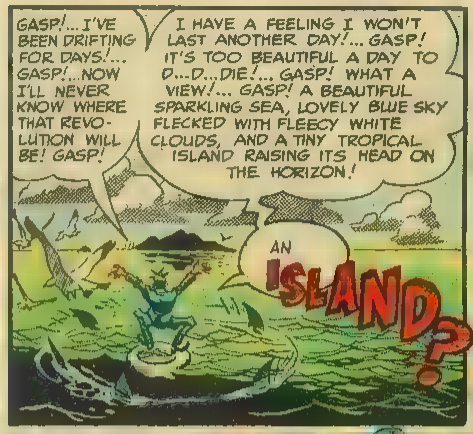
BA DA BALOWM!

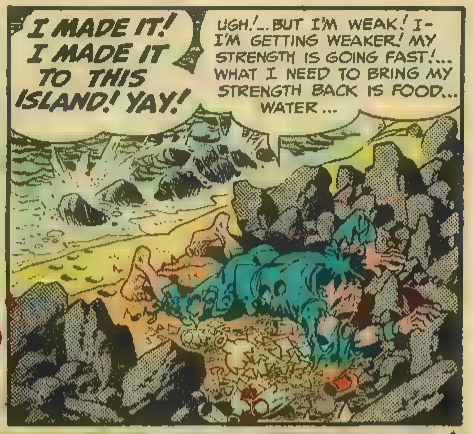

GOOD OL' GREAT OL' CHOP CHOP CHOP! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A FOUR DAY PASS! REMIND ME TO HAVE A NEWER TYPE MACHINE-GUN PUT ON YOUR PLANE!


WE'RE LOST OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN! BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT REVOLUTION WILL BE! CAREFUL, YOU DUMKOPF! YOU'RE GETTING MY BOOTS WET!
HAH! A LIFE PRESERVER AHEAD!


SNIFF! THIS LIFE PRESERVER IS ONLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ONE OF US! SNIFF, SNIFF!... A BLACK AND BLUE HAWK IS TRAINED TO BE UNSELFISH... SNIFF... TO GO WITHOUT... SNIFF... IN ORDER THAT OTHERS MAY HAVE... SNIFF SNIFF... THAT IT IS BETTER TO GIVE THAN RECEIVE... SNARF...

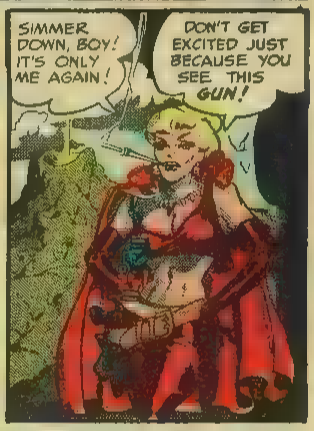

SO I'M GIVING YOU THE WORKS, CHOP OLD MAN! AFTER ALL... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME... LATELY?
BLAM!
BAM!
BANG!
POW!
POW!
HAWKAA
LIFE SAVER

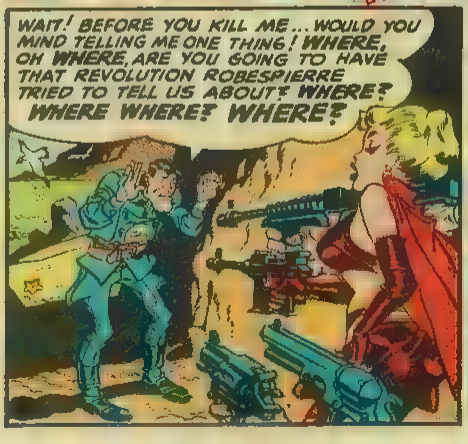

GASP!... I'VE BEEN DRIFTING FOR DAYS!... GASP!...NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE THAT REVOLUTION WILL BE! GASP!
I HAVE A FEELING I WON'T LAST ANOTHER DAY!... GASP! IT'S TOO BEAUTIFUL A DAY TO D...D...DIE!... GASP! WHAT A VIEW!... GASP! A BEAUTIFUL SPARKLING SEA, LOVELY BLUE SKY FLECKED WITH FLEECY WHITE CLOUDS, AND A TINY TROPICAL ISLAND RAISING ITS HEAD ON THE HORIZON!
AN ISLAND?

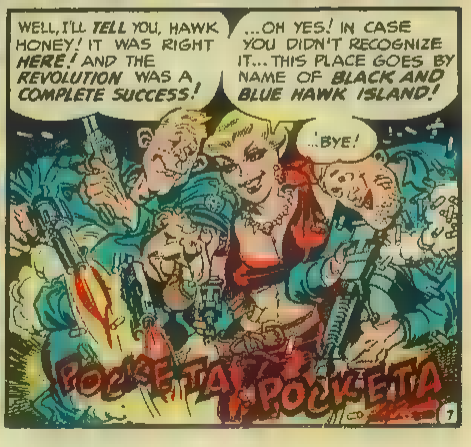

I MADE IT! I MADE IT TO THIS ISLAND! YAY!
UGH!...BUT I'M WEAK! I-I'M GETTING WEAKER! MY STRENGTH IS GOING FAST!... WHAT I NEED TO BRING MY STRENGTH BACK IS FOOD... WATER...

...WATER... FOOD... FOOD... WATER! GOTTA GET STRENGTH BACK... JUST NEED SOME WATER... FOOD... WATER...
HUH!

HAWKAF


SIMMER DOWN, BOY! IT'S ONLY ME AGAIN!
DON'T GET EXCITED JUST BECAUSE YOU SEE THIS GUN!


WAIT! BEFORE YOU KILL ME... WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME ONE THING! WHERE, OH WHERE, ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE THAT REVOLUTION ROBESPIERRE TRIED TO TELL US ABOUT? WHERE? WHERE WHERE? WHERE?


WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, HAWK HONEY! IT WAS RIGHT HERE! AND THE REVOLUTION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!
...OH YES! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT... THIS PLACE GOES BY NAME OF BLACK AND BLUE HAWK ISLAND!
...BYE!
POCKETA! POCKETA!

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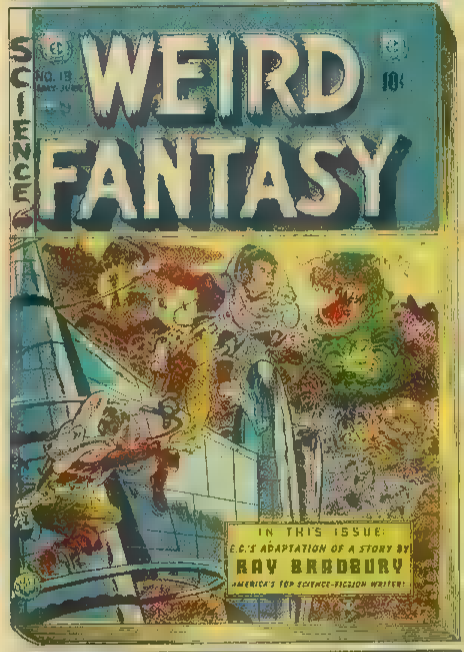

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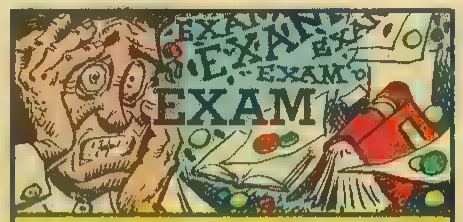


Examination days are occasions inseparably associated with quiet, solemn classrooms, worried and haunted classmates, and alternate hope and despair. Here is a scientific analysis of what happens to the average college student on an exam day!

11:30 p.m. to 6:31 a.m.:
Grotesque dream of the entire faculty, becomingly clad in purple tuxedos, busily engaged in tearing up a diploma.

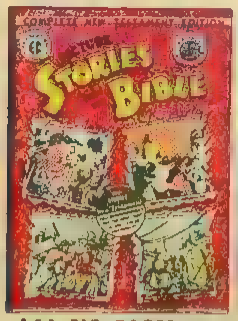
A.M.:

6:32—Awoke from troubled sleep, feeling like nothing at all.
6:33—Wished to be in Tahiti.
6:34—Wished to be back in the third grade.
6:37—Washed savagely. Soap in eye. No towels.
6:42—Button on collar refuses to function. Ripped it off in desperation and pulled up tie until a threatened strangulation.
7:00—Greeted family with inarticulate grunt. Bore their efforts at encouragement with grimaces.
7:05—Hearty breakfast of one piece of toast and one cup of coffee.
7:20—Departed, slamming door.
7:25—Sneered at traffic cop.
7:39—Boarded train in a half-hope for an open switch and a sort of miraculous wreck that would ruin the train without injuring anybody.
7:45—Made conductor wait for ticket.
7:48—Tried to think of what Archimedes did and why he did it.
7:51—Opened Physics book.

7:52—Closed Physics book.
8:10—Left train regretfully.
8:15—Hailed classmate and walked together in gloomy silence.
8:30—Arrived in silent, oh so silent, students' lounge.
8:35—Smoked.
8:40—Looked at watch.
8:41—Asked friend the time.
8:42—Wondered what time it was.
8:45—Stared at stricken figures of classmates.
8:47—Had serious talk with self. Decided that there was nothing to fear.
8:48—Began to tremble.
8:50—Resolved to do a lot of studying *next* term.
8:52—Straightened tie as first bell rang.
8:55—Arrived in classroom. Managed sickly smile and faint greeting for the proctor.
9:00—Looked over exam. Feeling in stomach became acute.
9:01—Wondered if that pain might be appendicitis.
9:05—Coughed.
9:07—Began examination..
9:45—Looked out window. Envied child in baby carriage.
10:20—Made desperate search of mind for that formula needed for problem.
10:30—Felt inspired. Wrote something.
11:05—Handed in exam paper with a silent prayer.
11:10—Dashed hysterically for the train.
11:33—Boarded train.
11:45—Thought of correct formula for that problem.
11:50—Inspected fingernails.

P.M.:

12:20—Arrived home.
12:22—Answered all queries with, "I'll know when the marks come out!"
12:23—Coughed.



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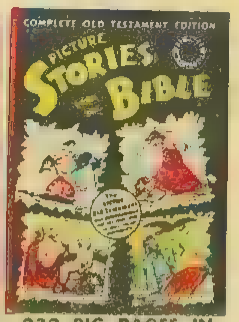

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MAD MUMBLINGS

We've said it in our advertisements! We've said it on our covers! MAD ■ CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU MAD! We, the editors of MAD do not make false statements! We said we'd drive you mad . AND WE MEANT IT! Now . . . here is proof . . proof positive that MAD is driving our readers quite insane! Here is a sampling of letters from some of our MAD readers! Read them and see what MAD did for THEM! SEE WHAT MAD CAN DO FOR YOU!

Dear Editors,

I rushed to buy a copy of MAD and showed it to all of my friends. They both died laughing. Here is the coroner's report: ". . . as ■ direct result of asphyxiation, and due to hilarious and sustained laughter."—David S. Hawley—Albuquerque, New Mexico

. . . I keep my MAD Classics on the same shelf with my Harvard Classics.—John ■. Williams—Groton, Conn.

. . . When my brother was reading your latest edition of MAD, he laughed so hard I thought he'd bust a gut. He did! Am enclosing bill for one busted gut!—Tim Rice—Wash., ■. C. (Hey . . . you mean EEE-see, don't ya Tim?—editors)

. . . I love MAD. Don't pay any attention ■ those uncouth persons who are criticizing you.—Ernest Gardner—Newark, N. J.

. . . Melvyn has the qualities of making a good president. Long Live Melvyn! Long Live Mad.—The Mad Cadets of Greenbrier Military School—Lewisburg, W. Va.

. . . Next to MAD, we all love Marilyn Monroe. Can you work HER into a take-off? Bring back Melvyn of the Apes.—Bob Olson—Culver Military Academy (no address given) (Don't know about a take-off, Bob, but we'd gladly EXCHANGE Mad for Marilyn!—ed.)

. . . Mad ■ real cool. It's real trampton, George, and that sort of tommyrot.—Daniel J. Saffer—North Wales, Pa.

. . . I like your MAD so much that I'm playing ping-pong with my head.—Bubba Bailey—Wichita Falls, Texas (That's O.K. if your head is rubba, Bubba!—ed.)

. . . I am an airplane stewardess. I found the first issu■ of Mad flung on ■ seat of one of our planes. The entire crew have been loyal readers since.—Bev Evans—Northern Pacific Airlines, Anchorage, Alaska

. . . I have just finished reading your latest copy of MAD and the little men in the white jackets are here.—Elaine North—Minneapolis, Minn.

. . . (!!)—Stan Shapiro—Chicago, Ill. (??—ed.)

. . . I saw the word "pizza Pie" in your "Dragged Net" story, and I'm sorry to say that in Italian, the word "pizza" means "pie." So what you really were saying was, "pie pie"! John Anastasio—New Haven, Conn. P.S. What in the world is "borscht"?

"Borscht" is ■ soup! Quite often, pizza pie ■ DUNKED in borscht. This is nothing as delicious as borscht-sopped pizza pie, with an Irish stew chaser!—ed.

. . . I don't know how I'd face life without MAD! It has everyone around here screaming. Please continue stories like "Dragged Net" and "Mole."—David Cassell—Erie, Pa

. . . I am the librarian for my ship, and I distribute the various magazines among the crew. All my shipmates have read the one copy of MAD we have on board. Although the cover of this mag is now off, and the pages are ragged, I am still retaining my original copy to show to my friends when I go home.—Ralph Cassol—U.S.S. Badoeng Strait CVE 116, Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

. . . I am manager of the Lake Theater in Lake Worth, Florida. "Dragged Net" had me in stitches, and I showed it to the ushers. I couldn't get any work out of them all night long!—Charles Cassini—Lake Worth, Fla.

Bet the neckers in the balcony had ■ good night, Charlie!—ed.

. . . What I like best in your issue was the "Sheik of Araby," which I believe might easily be ■ satire on "Beau Geste." Whoever rigged it up deserves a lot of credit. Your MAD is satirical, subtle, and sophisticated, and I am bewitched, bothered, and bewildered. It's actually a "high-brow" comic, but I hope the public takes to it!—Robert L. Drazen—Brooklyn, N. Y.

. . . After reading Mad, I got a little room all ■ myself. Funny thing . . . it's got pads? Don't give up the book . . . I've just begun to read!—Donald Cole—USAF, Albuquerque, N. M.

O.K., D.C. (D.C.? . . . NO . . . EEE SEE!) If'n ya promise not to buy till ya see the whites of our E.C. emblems! —ed.

AND NOT ONLY ■ MAD CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU MAD, IT'S ROUNDER, FIRMER, MORE FULLY PACKED . . . SO FREE AND EASY ON THE GUFFAW! Well, please keep writing, suggesting, criticizing, etc. The address for mail or subscription orders (75c for 6 issues . . . full year's supply!) ■:

Mad Editors
Room 706, Dept. 5
225 Lafayette ■.
N. Y. C. 12, ■. Y.

TALES FROM THE NORTHWEST DEPT.: THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTIES HAVE HAD MANY A SHINING HERO... RENFREW OF THE MOUNTIES, KING OF THE MOUNTIES, SILVER EAGLE OF THE MOUNTIES... AND MANY MORE! BUT WE'RE GOING TO DO A STORY ON THE MOST FAMOUS OF THEM ALL! YES... YOU GUESSED IT...

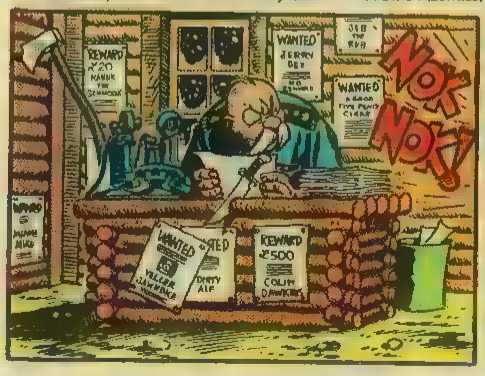
MILTIE OF THE MOUNTIES!

J.P. SULRAN

NOTHIN' STOPS ME! I ALWAYS GET MUH MAN!

HEP HEP HEP HEP HEP HEP HEP HEP

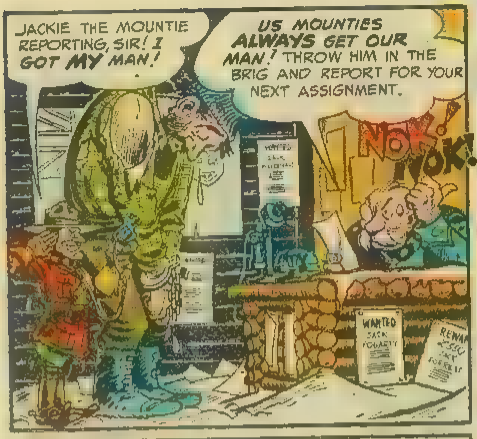
OUR STORY STARTS IN A LOG CABIN OFFICE BUILDING IN THE UPPER MANITOBA SWAMPLANDS! SEATED BEHIND A LOG CABIN DESK, SITS SCOTT YARDLAND, CHIEF OF THE ROYAL MOUNTIES!

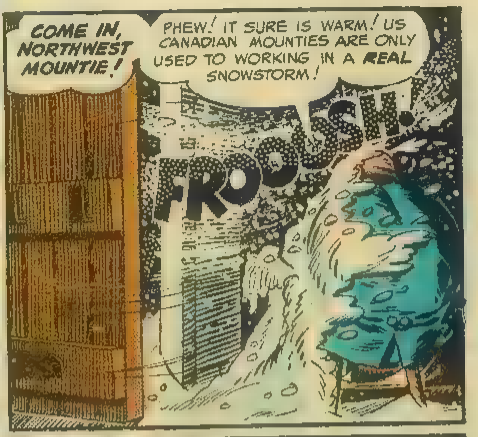


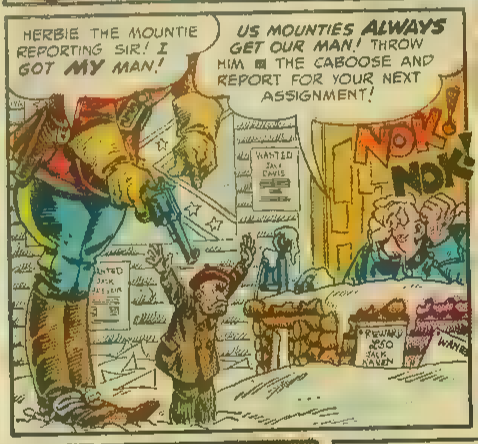
COME IN, NORTHWEST MOUNTIE, AND SHUT THE DOOR!

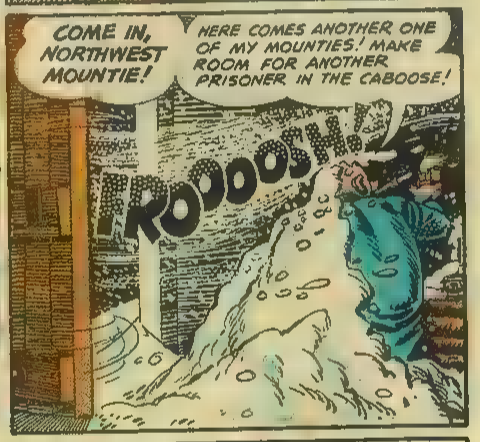
I SEE WE'RE HAVING A MILD DAY OUT! THANK HEAVEN WE AREN'T HAVING A REAL STRONG CANADIAN MOUNTIE TYPE SNOWSTORM!

FROOSH!


JACKIE THE MOUNTIE REPORTING, SIR! I GOT MY MAN!
US MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN! THROW HIM IN THE BRIG AND REPORT FOR YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT.
NOK!
NOK!
WANTED


COME IN, NORTHWEST MOUNTIE!
PHEW! IT SURE IS WARM! US CANADIAN MOUNTIES ARE ONLY USED TO WORKING IN A REAL SNOWSTORM!
FROOOSH!

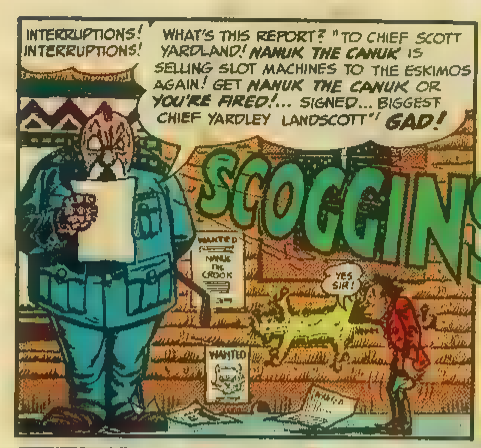

HERBIE THE MOUNTIE REPORTING SIR! I GOT MY MAN!
US MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN! THROW HIM IN THE CABOOSE AND REPORT FOR YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT!
NOK!
NOK!
WANTED
REWARD $250

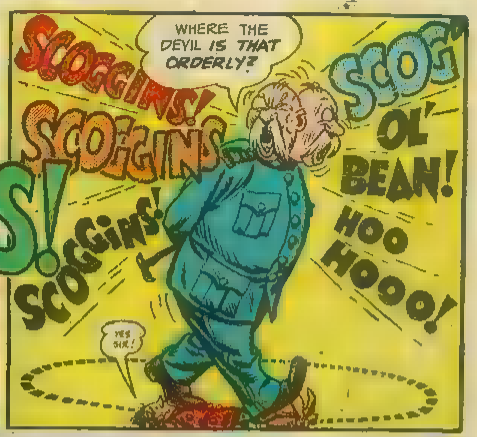

COME IN, NORTHWEST MOUNTIE!
HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE OF MY MOUNTIES! MAKE ROOM FOR ANOTHER PRISONER IN THE CABOOSE!
FROOOSH!

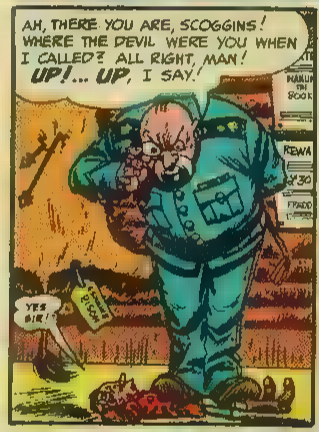
JERKIE THE MOUNTIE REPORTING, SIR!... I DIDN'T GET MY MAN!

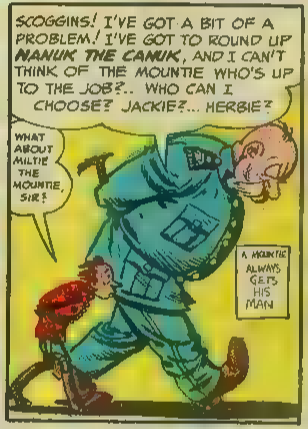
I TRAILED HIM FROM HERE TO THE NORTH POLE, ACROSS THE SPITZ-BERGEN GLACIER, OVER THE ARCTIC SEA, AND BACK HERE! I THOUGHT WHILE I WAS PASSING BY I MIGHT WARM MY HANDS!
WANTED

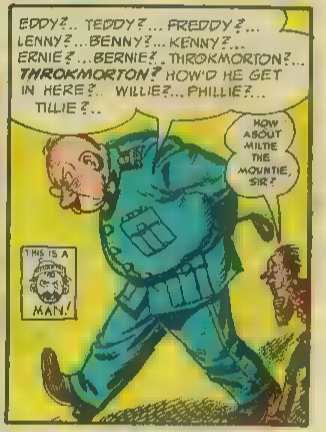
NO WARMING HANDS, NO CHOW, NO NOTHING TILL YOU GET OUT THERE AND GET YOUR MAN!
A DISGRACE TO THE FORCE!

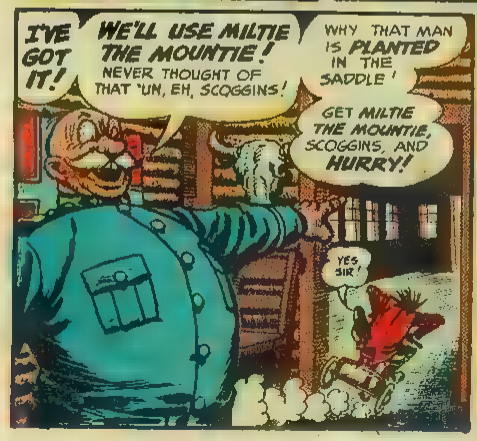

INTERRUPTIONS! INTERRUPTIONS!
WHAT'S THIS REPORT? "TO CHIEF SCOTT YARDLAND! NANUK THE CANUK IS SELLING SLOT MACHINES TO THE ESKIMOS AGAIN! GET NANUK THE CANUK OR YOU'RE FIRED!... SIGNED... BIGGEST CHIEF YARDLEY LANDSCOTT" GAD!
SCOGGINS!
WANTED NANUK THE CROOK
WANTED
YES SIR!

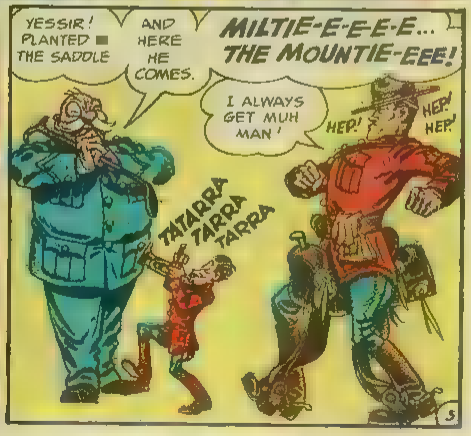

WHERE THE DEVIL IS THAT ORDERLY?
SCOGGINS!
SCOGGINS
SCOGGINS!
SCOG OL' BEAN!
HOO HOOO!
YES SIR!


AH, THERE YOU ARE, SCOGGINS! WHERE THE DEVIL WERE YOU WHEN I CALLED? ALL RIGHT, MAN! UP!... UP, I SAY!
NANUK THE CROOK
REWA
YES SIR!

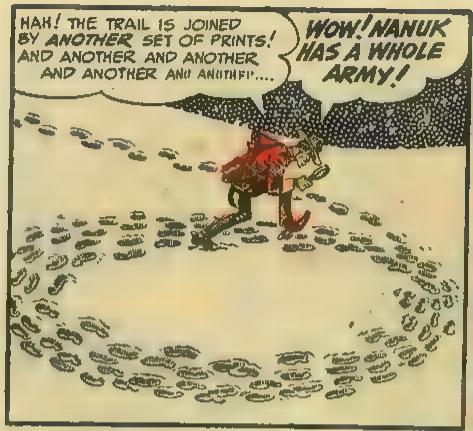

SCOGGINS! I'VE GOT A BIT OF A PROBLEM! I'VE GOT TO ROUND UP NANUK THE CANUK, AND I CAN'T THINK OF THE MOUNTIE WHO'S UP TO THE JOB?.. WHO CAN I CHOOSE? JACKIE?... HERBIE?
WHAT ABOUT MILTIE THE MOUNTIE, SIR?
A MOUNTIE ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN

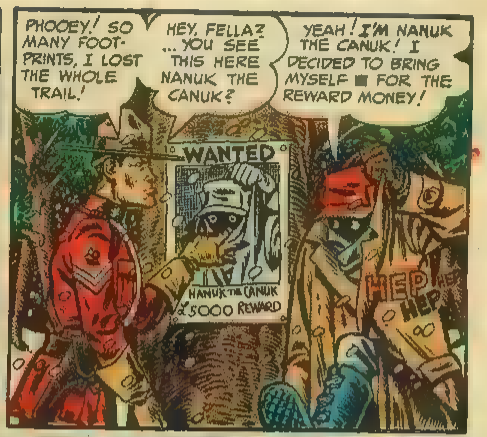

EDDY?.. TEDDY?... FREDDY?... LENNY?...BENNY?... KENNY?... ERNIE?...BERNIE?.. THROKMORTON?... THROKMORTON? HOW'D HE GET IN HERE?.. WILLIE?...PHILLIE?... TILLIE?..
HOW ABOUT MILTIE THE MOUNTIE, SIR?
THIS IS A MAN!


I'VE GOT IT!
WE'LL USE MILTIE THE MOUNTIE! NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT 'UN, EH, SCOGGINS!
WHY THAT MAN IS PLANTED IN THE SADDLE!
GET MILTIE THE MOUNTIE, SCOGGINS, AND HURRY!
YES SIR!


YESSIR! PLANTED IN THE SADDLE
AND HERE HE COMES.
MILTIE-E-E-E-E... THE MOUNTIE-EEE!
I ALWAYS GET MUH MAN!
HEP! HEP! HEP!
TATARRA TARRA TARRA

HAH! SO THAT'S WHERE I LEFT MUH CHEWING GUM!
WELL, CHIEF! I GUESS YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER DIFFICULT ASSIGNMENT FOR ME! BUT DON'T WORRY! I ALWAYS GET MUH MAN!
GOOD BOY, MILTIE! I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THAT DOOR... AND I WANT YOU TO GET NANUK THE CANUK!
NANUK THE CANUK? LIKE I SAID I ALWAYS LIKE A TAN! SO LONG, CHIEF! I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO FLORIDA!
MILTIE BWAH! MILTIE! DON'T TELL YOUR OLD CHIEFIE YOU'RE AFRAID TO GO OUT THAT DOOR!
SUDDENLY, CHIEF, I FEEL A STRANGE NEW STRENGTH... A CONVICTION THAT MAKES ME COMPLETELY UNAFRAID TO WALK OUT THAT DOOR!
HEP HEP HEP HEP
I ALWAYS GET MUH MAN! HMMM! THERE'S A TOUCH OF SNOW ON THE GROUND! P'RAPS I SHOULD'VE WORN MY SNOWSHOES!... MAYBE MY REGULAR SHOES, TOO!
HEP HEP HEP HEP
NOW TO FIND NANUK THE KANUK'S TRAIL! HAH! FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW! CARIBOU? BEAR? COW? WAIT! IT SAYS 'GOODYEAR RUBBER' ON THESE FOOTPRINTS! THEY MUST BE A MAN'S!
HEP HEP
I WILL FOLLOW TRAIL!
HAH! HERE... ANOTHER SET OF PRINTS JOINS THE FIRST! IF THIS IS NANUK, HE HAS A PARTNER!
HEP HEP HEP HEP
HAH! HERE... ANOTHER SET OF PRINTS JOIN! IF THIS IS NANUK, HE MUST HAVE TWO PARTNERS!
HEP HEP HEP HEP
4


HAH! THE TRAIL IS JOINED BY ANOTHER SET OF PRINTS! AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER....
WOW! NANUK HAS A WHOLE ARMY!

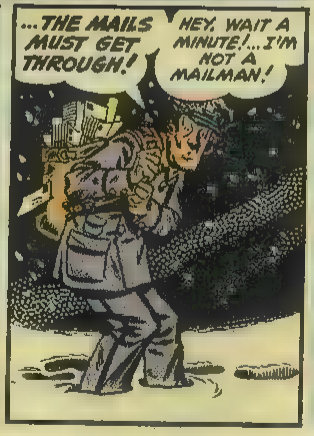

PHOOEY! SO MANY FOOT-PRINTS, I LOST THE WHOLE TRAIL!
HEY, FELLA? ... YOU SEE THIS HERE NANUK THE CANUK?
YEAH! I'M NANUK THE CANUK! I DECIDED TO BRING MYSELF ■ FOR THE REWARD MONEY!
WANTED
NANUK THE CANUK
$5000 REWARD
HEP HEP

... YOU CRAZY, BOY? THE MAN DON'T GET HIS MAN! THE MOUNTIE GETS HIS MAN!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, MOUNTIE!

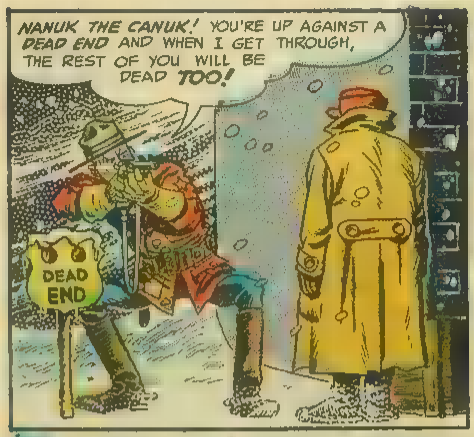
I, MILTIE THE MOUNTIE, ALWAYS GET MUH MAN!
I'LL FOLLOW YOU...THROUGH THE RAIN...
HEP HEP HEP

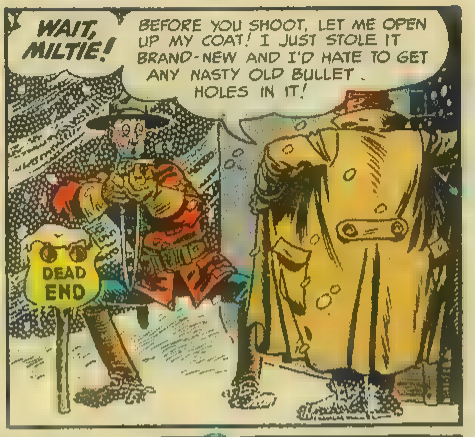
... THROUGH THE SLEET...
HEP HEP HEP

... THROUGH THE SNOW AND HAIL...
HEP HEP-HEP

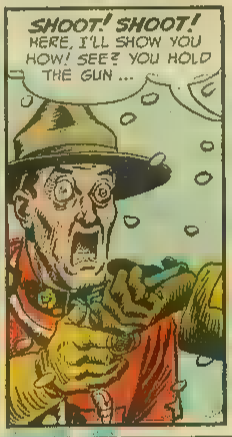

... THE MAILS MUST GET THROUGH!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!... I'M NOT A MAILMAN!

... I'M MILTIE THE MOUNTIE, AND I'M CHASING NANUK THE CANUK! HE'S TRAPPED ■ A DEAD END AHEAD! I TOLD YOU I ALWAYS GET MUH MAN!
DEAD END

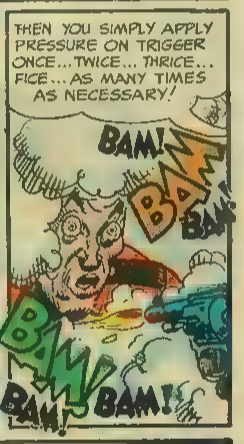

NANUK THE CANUK! YOU'RE UP AGAINST A DEAD END AND WHEN I GET THROUGH, THE REST OF YOU WILL BE DEAD TOO!
DEAD END

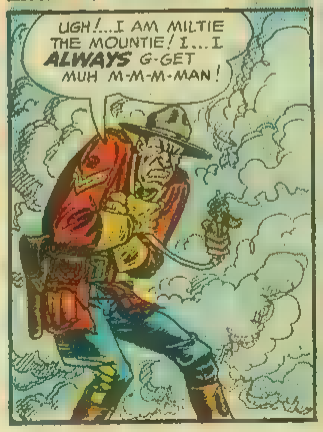

WAIT, MILTIE!
BEFORE YOU SHOOT, LET ME OPEN UP MY COAT! I JUST STOLE IT BRAND-NEW AND I'D HATE TO GET ANY NASTY OLD BULLET HOLES IN IT!
DEAD END

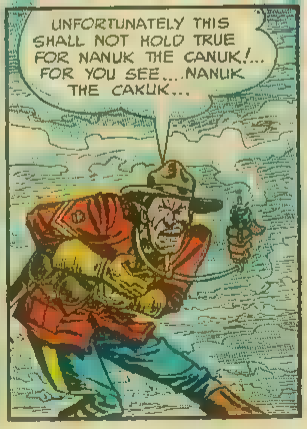
O.K. NOW, MILTIE! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT! GO AHEAD! IT'S EASY!
AP!


SHOOT! SHOOT! HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW! SEE? YOU HOLD THE GUN ...

...WITH YOUR FINGER ON THE TRIGGER... FRONT OF GUN POINTING TO HE WHO IS TO BE SHOT!


THEN YOU SIMPLY APPLY PRESSURE ON TRIGGER ONCE...TWICE... THRICE... FICE...AS MANY TIMES AS NECESSARY!
BAM!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM!
BAM!


UGH!...I AM MILTIE THE MOUNTIE! I...I ALWAYS G-GET MUH M-M-M-MAN!

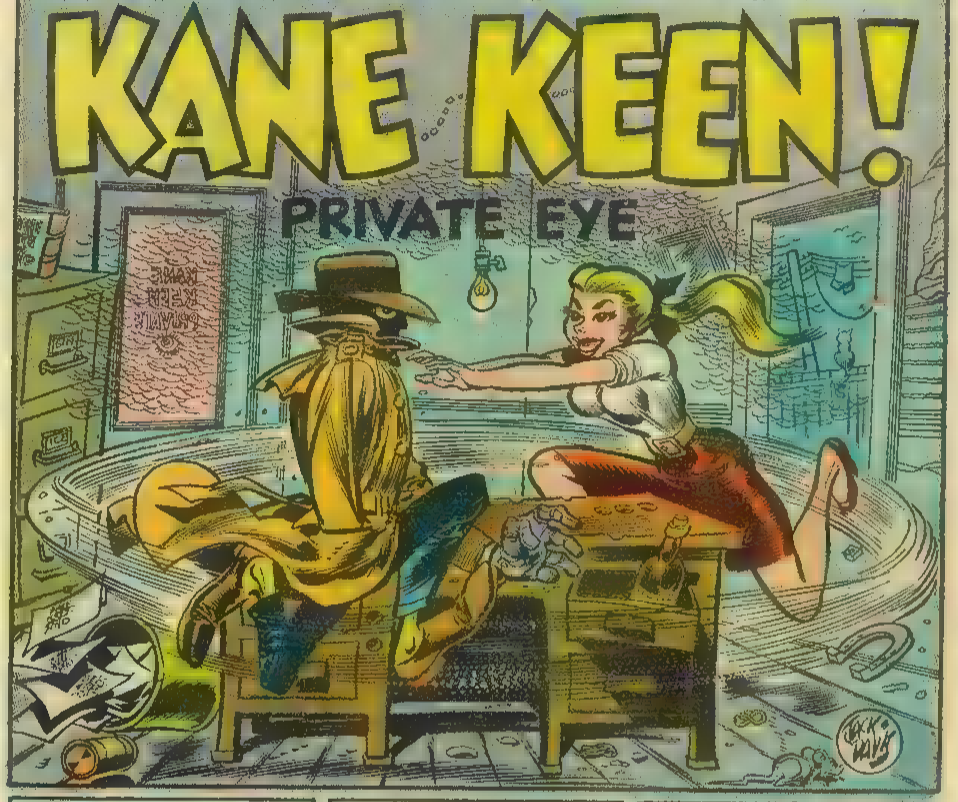

UNFORTUNATELY THIS SHALL NOT HOLD TRUE FOR NANUK THE CANUK!... FOR YOU SEE...NANUK THE CAKUK...

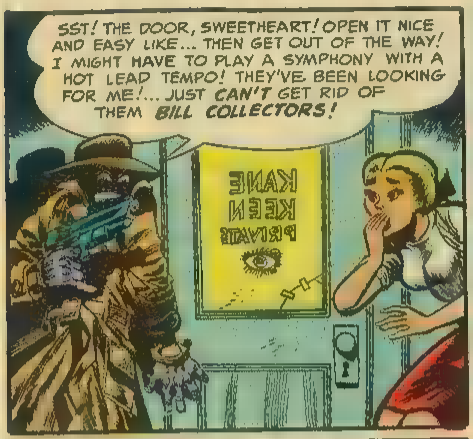
...IS A W-W-WOMAN!

CRIME DEPT.: IN A DINGY TWO BY FOUR OFFICE ON THE MAIN STEM... AROUND A BULLET-SCARRED DESK, WELL-PACKED WITH REVOLVERS, SCOTCH, SODA, PRETZELS, ICE... BEING CHASED BY A BLONDE SECRETARY, ALSO WELL-PACKED... RUNNING WITH TRENCH COAT COLLAR UP, BELT PULLED TIGHT... RUNS...

KANE KEEN!

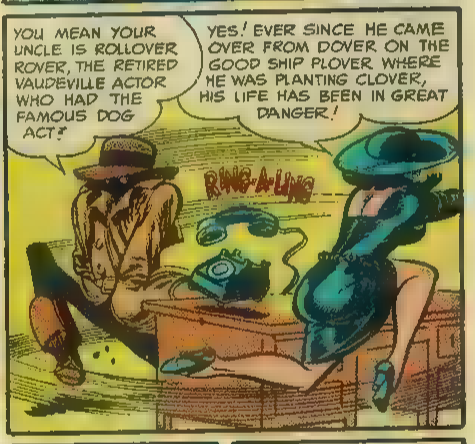
PRIVATE EYE




SST! THE DOOR, SWEETHEART! OPEN IT NICE AND EASY LIKE... THEN GET OUT OF THE WAY! I MIGHT HAVE TO PLAY A SYMPHONY WITH A HOT LEAD TEMPO! THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ME!... JUST CAN'T GET RID OF THEM BILL COLLECTORS!
KANE KEEN PRIVATE

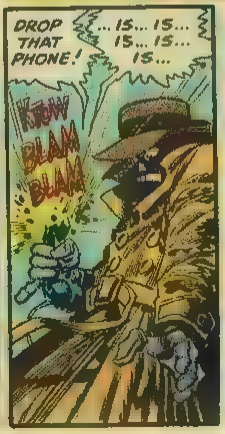
THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN... AND SHE WALKED IN... A SYMPHONY ■ CHANNEL 45, TABU AND BURMA-SHAVE! AND BY THE SLIGHT BULGE ■ HER HANDBAG, I WOULDN'T SAY SHE WAS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!

GAD! ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL GIRL CLIENT! WHY CAN'T AN UGLY OLD MAN COME UP SOMETIMES? WHY ONLY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS?
LISTEN, KANE! MY NAME IS LASSIE ROVER! MY UNCLE IS ROLLOVER ROVER! YOU'VE GOT TO HANDLE MY CASE! MONEY IS NO OBJECT!

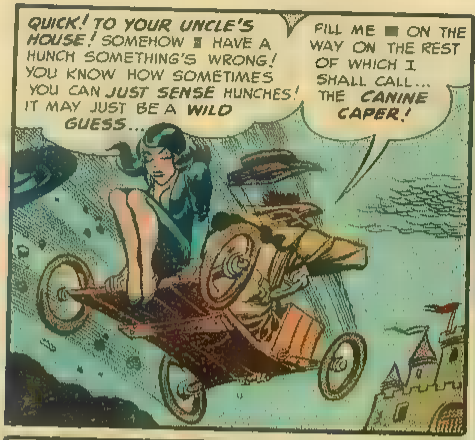

YOU MEAN YOUR UNCLE IS ROLLOVER ROVER, THE RETIRED VAUDEVILLE ACTOR WHO HAD THE FAMOUS DOG ACT?
YES! EVER SINCE HE CAME OVER FROM DOVER ON THE GOOD SHIP PLOVER WHERE HE WAS PLANTING CLOVER, HIS LIFE HAS BEEN IN GREAT DANGER!
RING-A-LING

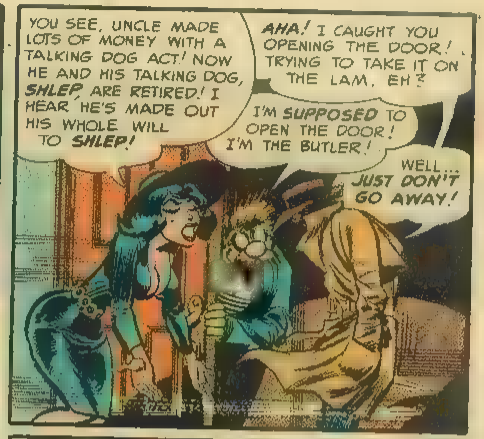
HELLO! KANE KEEN DETECTIVE AGENCY! ALSO NOTARY PUBLIC AND INCOME TAX RETURNS FILLED OUT!
HELLO KEEN?

LISTEN! MY NAME IS ROLLOVER ROVER! I'M GOING TO BE KILLED! MY MURDERER IS... IS...
GET AWAY FROM THAT PHONE...

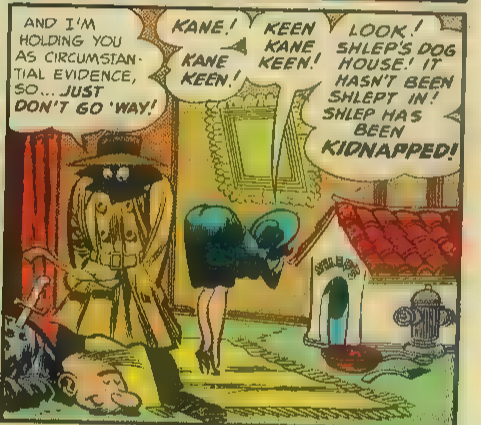

DROP THAT PHONE!
...IS... IS... IS... IS... IS...
KRAW BLAM BLAM

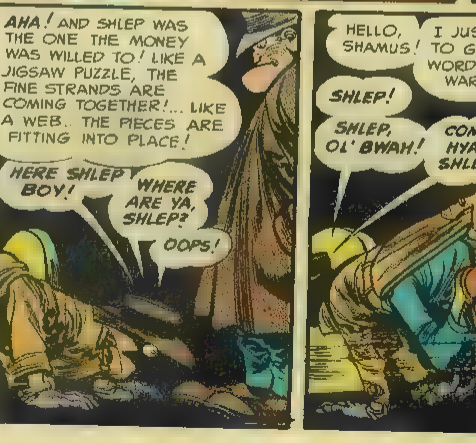
SEE? IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME! JUST AS THEY'RE ABOUT TO TELL YOU WHO THE MURDERER IS... THEY GET KILLT!

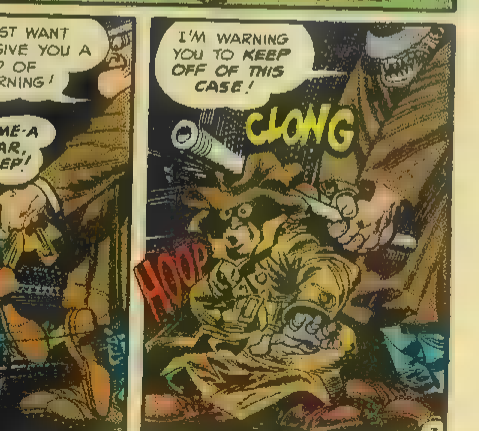

QUICK! TO YOUR UNCLE'S HOUSE! SOMEHOW I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG! YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU CAN JUST SENSE HUNCHES! IT MAY JUST BE A WILD GUESS...
FILL ME IN ON THE WAY ON THE REST OF WHICH I SHALL CALL... THE CANINE CAPER!

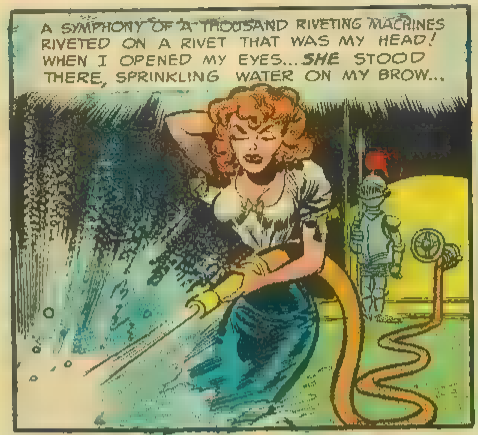

YOU SEE, UNCLE MADE LOTS OF MONEY WITH A TALKING DOG ACT! NOW HE AND HIS TALKING DOG, SHLEP, ARE RETIRED! I HEAR HE'S MADE OUT HIS WHOLE WILL TO SHLEP!
AHA! I CAUGHT YOU OPENING THE DOOR! TRYING TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM, EH?
I'M SUPPOSED TO OPEN THE DOOR! I'M THE BUTLER!
WELL... JUST DON'T GO AWAY!

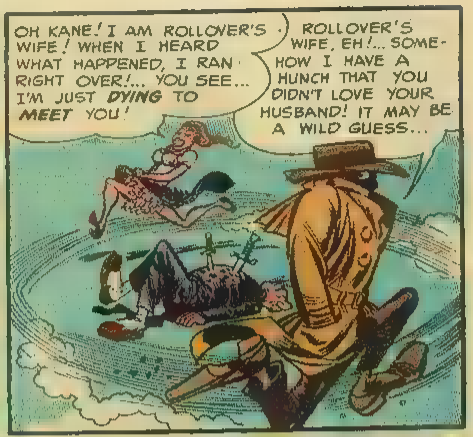
EEK! IT'S MY UNCLE ROLL-OVER! KANE! IS HE... IS HE... DEAD?
... WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE CORONER'S REPORT!... HA! HERE'S A SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING CHARACTER!
IT IS MY DUTY TO WARN YOU, SIR, ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE HELD AGAINST YOU! ...JUST DON'T GO AWAY!

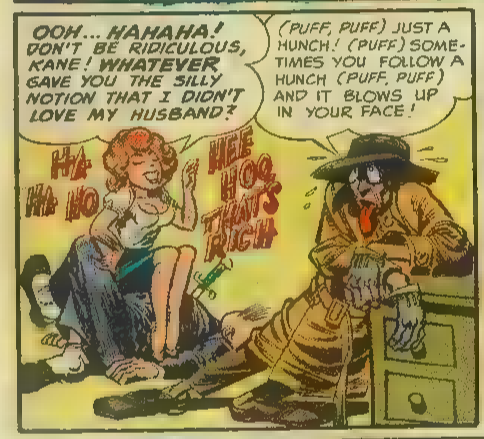

AND I'M HOLDING YOU AS CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, SO... JUST DON'T GO 'WAY!
KANE! KANE KEEN!
KEEN KANE KEEN!
LOOK! SHLEP'S DOG HOUSE! IT HASN'T BEEN SHLEPT IN! SHLEP HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

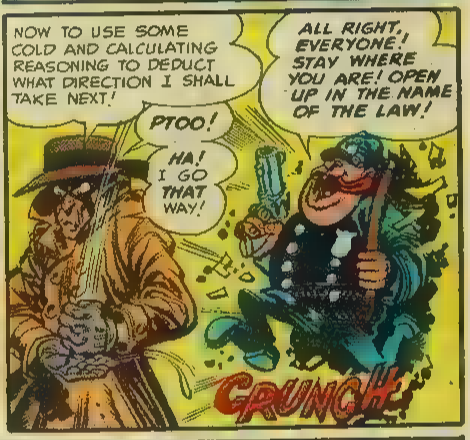

AHA! AND SHLEP WAS THE ONE THE MONEY WAS WILLED TO! LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE, THE FINE STRANDS ARE COMING TOGETHER!... LIKE A WEB. THE PIECES ARE FITTING INTO PLACE!
HERE SHLEP BOY!
WHERE ARE YA, SHLEP?
OOPS!


HELLO, SHAMUS!
I JUST WANT TO GIVE YOU A WORD OF WARNING!
SHLEP!
SHLEP, OL' BWAH!
COME-A HYAR, SHLEP!
I'M WARNING YOU TO KEEP OFF OF THIS CASE!
CLONG
HOOP


A SYMPHONY OF A THOUSAND RIVETING MACHINES RIVETED ON A RIVET THAT WAS MY HEAD! WHEN I OPENED MY EYES... SHE STOOD THERE, SPRINKLING WATER ON MY BROW...

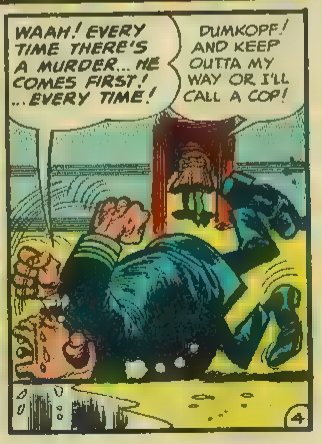

OH KANE! I AM ROLLOVER'S WIFE! WHEN I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED, I RAN RIGHT OVER!... YOU SEE... I'M JUST DYING TO MEET YOU!
ROLLOVER'S WIFE, EH!... SOMEHOW I HAVE A HUNCH THAT YOU DIDN'T LOVE YOUR HUSBAND! IT MAY BE A WILD GUESS...

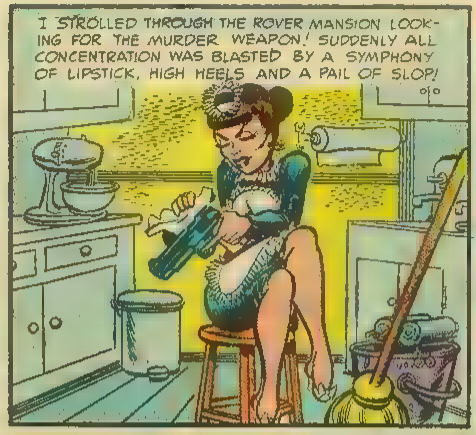

OOH... HAHAHA! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, KANE! WHATEVER GAVE YOU THE SILLY NOTION THAT I DIDN'T LOVE MY HUSBAND?
(PUFF, PUFF) JUST A HUNCH! (PUFF) SOMETIMES YOU FOLLOW A HUNCH (PUFF, PUFF) AND IT BLOWS UP IN YOUR FACE!
HA HA HO
HEE HOO THAT'S RICH

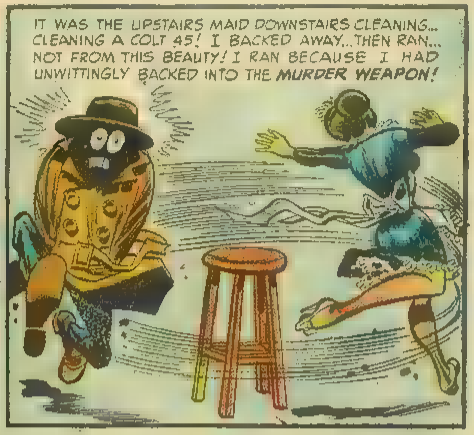

NOW TO USE SOME COLD AND CALCULATING REASONING TO DEDUCT WHAT DIRECTION I SHALL TAKE NEXT!
PTOO!
HA! I GO THAT WAY!
ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
CRUNCH

I HEARD THERE WAS A MURDER HERE AND I RUSHED RIGHT OVER!
I RUSHED BECAUSE I WANTED TO BEAT THAT PRIVATE EYE NAMED KANE KEEN! HE ALWAYS GETS TO THE MURDER BEFORE I DO, BUT THIS TIME.. THIS TIME...

KANE KEEN, PRIVATE EYE! YOU DID IT AGAIN! YOU BEAT ME TO THE MURDER!
STUPID FOOL! SHVIENHUNT, POLICEMAN! GET OUT OF MY WAY!

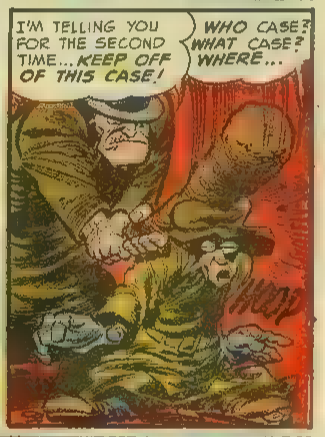

WAAH! EVERY TIME THERE'S A MURDER... HE COMES FIRST! ...EVERY TIME!
DUMKOPF! AND KEEP OUTTA MY WAY OR I'LL CALL A COP!

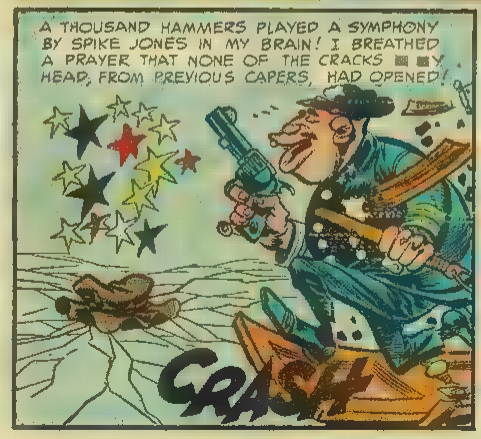

I STROLLED THROUGH THE ROVER MANSION LOOKING FOR THE MURDER WEAPON! SUDDENLY ALL CONCENTRATION WAS BLASTED BY A SYMPHONY OF LIPSTICK, HIGH HEELS AND A PAIL OF SLOP!

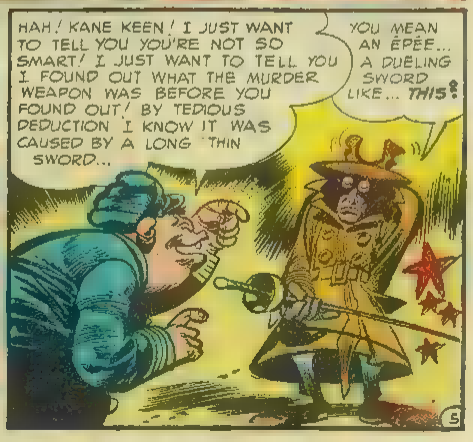

IT WAS THE UPSTAIRS MAID DOWNSTAIRS CLEANING... CLEANING A COLT 45! I BACKED AWAY...THEN RAN... NOT FROM THIS BEAUTY! I RAN BECAUSE I HAD UNWITTINGLY BACKED INTO THE MURDER WEAPON!

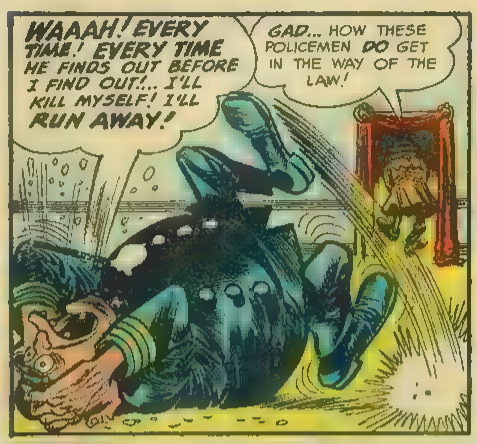
DANG DANG DANG DANG

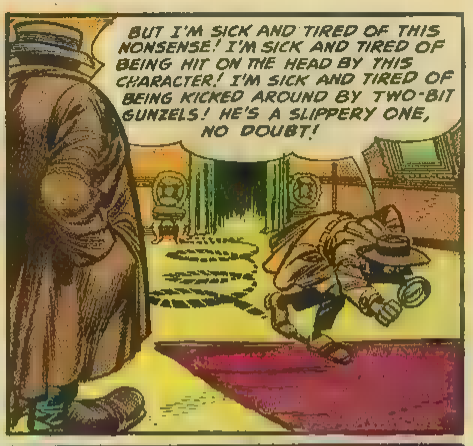
OOPS! YOU AGAIN!
SHAMUS! ARE YOU STILL ON THIS CASE!
HEY, SHLEP!
HEY, BWAH!
SHLEPPY!

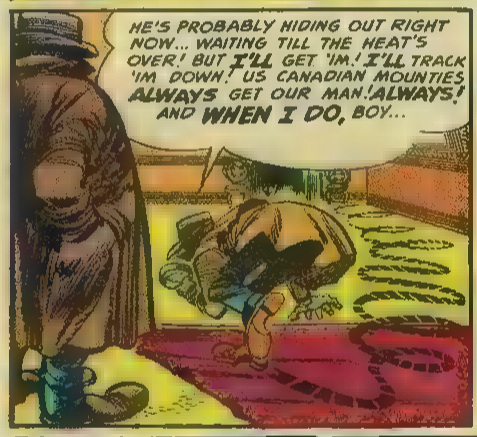

I'M TELLING YOU FOR THE SECOND TIME... KEEP OFF OF THIS CASE!
WHO CASE? WHAT CASE? WHERE...

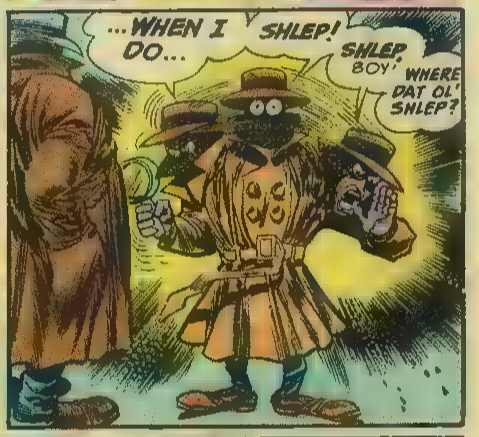

A THOUSAND HAMMERS PLAYED A SYMPHONY BY SPIKE JONES IN MY BRAIN! I BREATHED A PRAYER THAT NONE OF THE CRACKS IN MY HEAD, FROM PREVIOUS CAPERS, HAD OPENED!
CRASH

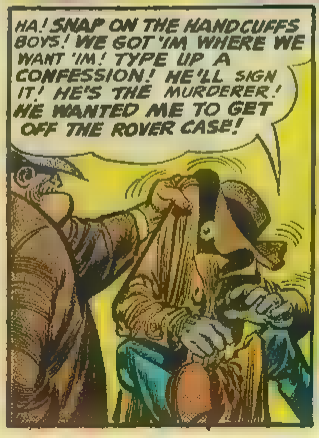

HAH! KANE KEEN! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU YOU'RE NOT SO SMART! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU I FOUND OUT WHAT THE MURDER WEAPON WAS BEFORE YOU FOUND OUT! BY TEDIOUS DEDUCTION I KNOW IT WAS CAUSED BY A LONG THIN SWORD...
YOU MEAN AN ÉPÉE... A DUELING SWORD LIKE... THIS!


WAAAH! EVERY TIME! EVERY TIME HE FINDS OUT BEFORE I FIND OUT!... I'LL KILL MYSELF! I'LL RUN AWAY!
GAD... HOW THESE POLICEMEN DO GET IN THE WAY OF THE LAW!

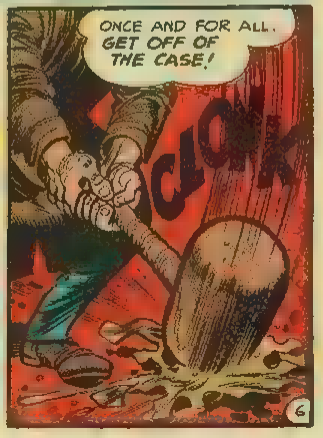

BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THIS NONSENSE! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING HIT ON THE HEAD BY THIS CHARACTER! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING KICKED AROUND BY TWO-BIT GUNZELS! HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE, NO DOUBT!


HE'S PROBABLY HIDING OUT RIGHT NOW... WAITING TILL THE HEAT'S OVER! BUT I'LL GET 'IM! I'LL TRACK 'IM DOWN! US CANADIAN MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN! ALWAYS! AND WHEN I DO, BOY...


...WHEN I DO...
SHLEP!
SHLEP, BOY!
WHERE DAT OL' SHLEP?


HA! SNAP ON THE HANDCUFFS BOYS! WE GOT 'IM WHERE WE WANT 'IM! TYPE UP A CONFESSION! HE'LL SIGN IT! HE'S THE MURDERER! HE WANTED ME TO GET OFF THE ROVER CASE!

CONFESSION? MURDER? I'M ROLLOVER ROVER'S LAWYER! I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET OFF OF THE ROVER CASE! I WANT YOU TO GET OFF MY BRIEF-CASE! YOU KEEP STEPPING ON IT!


ONCE AND FOR ALL. GET OFF OF THE CASE!

HA! SUDDENLY MY MIND IS CLEAR AS A BELL!
THE SOLUTION HAS SUDDENLY STRUCK ME!

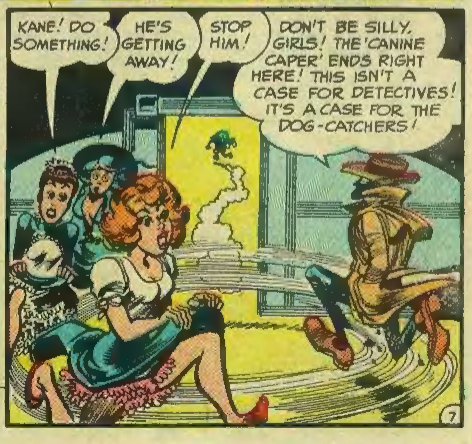
I WANT EVERYBODY IN THIS ROOM! THE SOLUTION TO THE MURDER IS SIMPLE... FASCINATING! I WAS A FOOL NOT TO SEE IT RIGHT OFF! WHO HAD TO PROFIT BY ROLLOVER'S DEATH? HIS NIECE? YES! THAT GIVE HER AN EXCUSE TO MEET ME, (LUCKY GIRL)!... THE BUTLER? YES THE BUTLER IS ALWAYS THE MURDERER! HIS WIFE? YES! EVERYONE HAD A MOTIVE FOR MURDER! I WAS BACK WHERE I STARTED!

SO I TOSSED A COIN AND IT SHOWED THE MURDERER WAS THE BUTLER... WHO IS IN REALITY...

...SHLEP... THE TALKING DOG... IN DISGUISE!... SHLEP BEING A RUSSIAN WOLF-HOUND, I RECOGNIZED HIS ACCENT!

HEY, KANE! THERE YOU ARE! I BET I FIGGERED OUT SUMP'N YOU DIDN'T!
I FIGURE THE BUTLER DID IT!
CRASH

AWRIGHT, EVERYONE! DON'T MAKE A MOVE OR I'LL BITE THIS COP! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE AND NO ONE'S GONNA STOP ME! AND FURTHERMORE... RROWF...ARF...AND BARK!


KANE! DO SOMETHING!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
STOP HIM!
DON'T BE SILLY, GIRLS! THE 'CANINE CAPER' ENDS RIGHT HERE! THIS ISN'T A CASE FOR DETECTIVES! IT'S A CASE FOR THE DOG-CATCHERS!

Artistic Similes of Fine
DIAMOND & GOLD RINGS

Mother of Pearl

No. 410. Handsome gentleman's ring with genuine Mother of Pearl from the seven seas, set on top. Has 3 Flaming Pseudo Diamonds. Electro Gold Plated. Perfect ring to make a lasting impression. Gets compliments from all. Looks like $500. Yours for only **3.29**

Skull & X-Bones
EYES FLASH WEIRDLY!

No. 314. Amazing! Weird shaped, perfect miniature of skull and cross bones. 2 Pseudo RUBIES flash in semi darkness. Watch everyone's amazement when they spot this ring on your hand! Electro Gold Plated, only **1.98**

A SECRET for YOU

Why wear costly AFRICAN Diamonds? Make a big impression with these brilliant European PSEUDO Diamonds. Used even by millionaires to protect their jewels against burglars! Not cheap plastic! Artistically made to look like genuine diamonds. Wear with confidence! Your friends won't know your secret! Your jeweler can tell the difference, but can YOU? Now you too can own a beautiful Pseudo Diamond Ring at an unbelievably low price! Take your pick—try it at our risk for 5 days. Full price back if not delighted. Act fast! Rush coupon!

The "Champion"

No. 405. Super special quality—SURE WINNER! Positively amazing. A real massive, manly, master-piece of Electro Gold Plating. Gleaming, BIG pseudo Diamond in center, attractively flanked by 2 others. An eye catcher! Only **4.95**

U.S. Army Ring

No. 399. Show your colors, mend. Extra HEAVY! Has genuine symbol of U. S. Army with a simulated RUBY in the center. U. S. Flag & Eagle embossed in High Relief. Deluxe quality. Rich gold color. The gift of a Lifetime for veterans, soldiers. Special price **2.95**

SEND NO MONEY!

"Yours Alone"

No. 304. Exquisite Wedding Set. Square and round Pseudo Diamonds. Rich gold color. Full set only **4.25**

Double Cluster

No. 306. Enchanting! 20 small Pseudo Diamonds from Europe set in clusters. Very feminine. NOW yours, only **2.95**

Royal Peacock

No. 331. Glamorous Electro Gold Plated with 15 Rainbow colored pseudo brilliants, green, red, blue and white. Super value! **1.98**

5 DAY TRIAL!

"Flaming Love" Set

No. 404. A wedding set of exquisite beauty. Finished in White or Yellow gold color. Very well made. A real bargain at only **4.95**

Loyale Wedding Set

No. 396. 10 glistening Pseudo Diamonds to resemble diamonds. Compare with wedding ring sets selling for twice as much! She'll love 'em as they sparkle brightly on her hand! Set **2.94**

Surprise your friends!

AMAZING PSEUDO DIAMONDS

made by European Craftsmen

★ Fiery Colors! ★ Crystal-Clear!

★ Sparkling Facets!

Thrill your friends with these fiery sparklers! Made in Europe by clever craftsmen to resemble costly African Diamonds! Not cheap plastic stones! Pseudo Diamonds are DIFFERENT — full of fire and brilliancy! Used by some wealthy people to protect their expensive jewels. Now YOU can own a blazing Pseudo Diamond Ring for a few dollars! Choose yours now — enjoy at OUR risk! Mail coupon TODAY

INITIAL RING ...for men... it expresses your ...personality

No. 401. Something SPECIAL for men! Personalized with your own INITIAL in RAISED GOLD COLOR EFFECT. Firmly set in a sparkling Vermilion Red sparkling Pseudo Ruby flanked with 2 Pseudo Diamonds from Europe. Remember these are NOT plastic stones. They sparkle with 1000 rays of light! Looks like $250. Special only **2.95**

"ETERNAL LOVE" Wedding Set Real Quality!

No. 311. Gorgeous rings to cherish for a lifetime. Imagine — 17 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe, set in this beautiful Engagement and Wedding Ring set. Beautiful GOLD COLOR, exquisitely designed. They sparkle and gleam on her hand. Look like $750. You'll enjoy them forever! The set, complete in gift box **4.89**

Star Studded Ring for Men

No. 363. 3 GIANT Pseudo Diamonds—the ring of well dressed men. Surprise friends and wow the ladies with this brilliant sparkler. Setting is gleaming Electro Gold Plated. It's a KNOCKOUT! Only **3.67**

BIG "5" for Big Men

No. 319. Extra-HEAVY ring with 5 Pseudo Diamonds of great brilliancy. Well finished in gleaming Gold Color. For a big impression, do wear this magnificent ring! Only **3.65**

"Broadway" Tops with Men

No. 411. Ultra-Smart! Quality massive ring for men. Attractive Gold Color with two 1-karat Pseudo Diamonds sparkling with 1000 rays of light. What a BEAUTY! Only **3.88**

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR SURPRISE GIFT!

A delightful good will gift given with every order! SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman low price shown. Wear 5 days at our risk. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE — Full price back if not delighted! In any case, the GIFT is yours to keep! Act first!

5 DAY TRIAL & GIFT COUPON

U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 38A-300
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write NUMBER, name & price of articles. Pay price to postman on delivery. We return for 100% satisfaction GUARANTEED or full price back quick! Send this paper strip to show ring size

NUMBER	ARTICLE	PRICE

Your NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN STATE

SAVE MORE — get more — by sending cash or money order with this coupon! We pay ALL fees and you get 2 GIFTS instead of only one!

You Can WIN This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT. SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES FOR 10¢ MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now, I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch NEW YORK NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!

Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **6½** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS — How to Build MIGHTY CHEST — How to Build MIGHTY LEGS — How to Build A MIGHTY BACK — How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

FREE PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron

How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him NOW— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe **as YOU can be soon!**

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. EN-33

"Jowett Course greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" —R. F. Kelley Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Man and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

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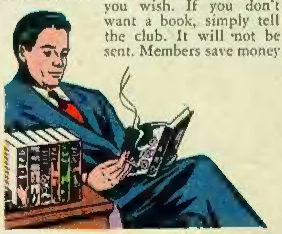

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